

Acquisition

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Acquisition

by [PokeyBunny](#)

Summary

When Bruce's away, Slade will play.

When Bruce just doesn't come home one day the Wayne pack makes excuses, they cover for him, say he's traveling, and try their best to find their father and alpha. As they search they try to make do, splitting up his responsibilities, and protecting the city they love.

Unfortunately in a society where unclaimed packs can be taken over, Slade Wilson can't resist. Besides, he likes the idea of being more a family man.

Notes

Ages aren't canon, they're to suit my needs:

Bruce Wayne-39

Alfred Pennyworth-71

Dick Grayson-24

Cassandra Wayne- 20

Jason Todd-19

Tim Drake-15

Duke Thomas-13

Damian Wayne-10

Slade Wilson-57(physically 35)

William Wintergreen-58

Joseph Wilson-22

Rose Wilson-18

Respawn-9

Chapter 1

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Doing research into old social scandals was almost too easy compared to the kind of digging he usually had to do for his line of work. He'd seen some of the old headlines the first time he'd researched the boy. A single alpha male adopting a pup would always spark talk, as if men couldn't feel the urge to raise children. As if alphas didn't crave packs as much as the other designations. The boy surrounded by intrigue, mystery, and horror, having seen his own parents murdered as hundreds of people watched.

Slade had felt a pang of pity for the child then, and it reared up once again when he started to expand his research. Richard had been a beautiful child, that was no surprise when you looked at his parents. He'd been bred for the spotlight, to fly through the air to the amazement of on lookers. Well, he still had found his way there, even if his name wasn't written in lights.

There was more gossip when the boy presented as an omega, talk show hosts asking what anyone expected. People pointing out how pretty he was, how he'd looked like an omega even when he was eight. It turned his stomach, so he moved on. Richard had disappeared from the social scene, paparazzi stalking him to Bludhaven. There was so much speculation over whether he left on his own or if Bruce had put him out. Slade personally knew that the boy deeply craved independence.

The next scandal came a few months later when Bruce had accumulated another young pup. Once again he was unrepresented, though everyone knew that wouldn't last long. At twelve years old most of his peers were presented, but it wasn't unheard of for children to take until they were fifteen. Especially in cases of neglect like Jason had come from. Rumors flew again, that the man needed a replacement, that he had an obvious type since the pair could pass for biological siblings.

Personally he didn't suspect the worst about the Bat. Everything he'd learned more personally pointed towards him just feeling paternal urges. The man needed a family and pack, Slade couldn't blame him being a proud father himself. Jason had died and there Slade could empathize all too well with Bruce. Having a pup die was comparable to having your heart physically ripped from your chest. He knew that from personal experience.

Bruce had Timothy unofficially before anything had been put on paper. The boy having been effectively abandoned by his birth pack, his parents flitting all over the world. Slade could understand the difficulty to take your children along when you were constantly on the go, but even he, a cold blooded killer had put forth more effort to see his own brood. He'd told Adeline he had to go on business trips, but always managed to take time off after the longer ones to stay with his family for at least a month in between trips.

When the Drakes had died their pup had attempted to fake a guardian but before too much time had passed Bruce had custody of him and had recently formally adopted the child. There was chatter about that as well, people wondering if Bruce had something to do with the deaths, if he'd bribed judges to get custody of the newly presented omega boy. People commenting how it was *such* a coincidence that all of Bruce Wayne's adopted pups looked alike and presented omega.

Cassandra had come next. Nearly an adult when she appeared and finally breaking the man's pattern. At least a little. The young woman was just as pretty as her brothers, but she had lovely warm brown eyes instead of the cool blue of the rest of her family. She was also already presented as beta when she was taken into the fold. There was much discussion of this break in Bruce's pattern, but she very quickly was dubbed the Wayne's Princess. Her father seeming to take great joy in having a daughter to shower with jewels and wealth.

The next child he announced was Damian, his biological son, he explained his sudden appearance as an old lover having reached out to him and wanting her son to have the chance to bond with his father. There were some eyebrows raised but as soon as the boy was seen with tan skin and green eyes they dropped off. He only resembled his father, and not any of the older children.

Now they were in the midst of a new series of scandals, first when Bruce took in another son, this one also already presented as omega. Then a month after Bruce had added Duke to his brood of pups he reached out to Dick to ask him for his help. It was obvious that even with two adult betas the alpha found himself in over his head with three pups under one roof and no adult omega to help. Dick was well past the point in his life where anything he could do for his alpha got an automatic yes. Strangely enough Slade found the omega ranting about his family during a fight but he had told Bruce he'd consider it carefully before making up his mind. In the end his love for his family and pack won out and he moved back to B's den. Slade got an email letting him know he'd be in Gotham.

Everything had been going smoothly at first, Dick enjoying the chance to bond with most of his siblings at the manor and even seeing Jason more during patrols. However, a month in Bruce didn't come home one morning. Dick called in to Wayne Enterprises to cancel his meetings for that day, and then the next, and on the third day he asked if Tim could attend them with Lucius Fox there to help guide him. The omega had already been shadowing Bruce for the past year. When they asked when Bruce would be back Dick explained he was getting over his cold, but had the urge to travel. A week went by and despite everyone searching Bruce couldn't be found.

The third week that Bruce was gone saw Jason sauntering into the Batcave a suitcase in hand. When Dick questioned him the larger man gave a shrug and told him that he didn't like his siblings living without someone to scare off alphas that might look at the unmated omegas and beta in the pack and see the easy life. He already suppressed his heats and wore scent blockers, his enhanced size from the Lazarus pit only further sold the idea he was an alpha. Slade had gotten another email, Richard letting him know he had given up his apartment.

They fall into an uneasy rhythm, still searching for their pack leader as they assured the public that Bruce Wayne was traveling for pleasure. Dick and Jason found themselves falling in step with Alfred when it came to looking after the younger pack members, Cass while affectionate was happy to fall back from parenting and instead enjoy being a sibling. Dick went from going to occasional galas or charity events to handling the amount that Bruce used to attend. He wasn't so noble that he always went alone by any means, but it was easy enough to play a doting eldest omega showing off their younger siblings.

Slade was... lonely without his little bird trying to foil him. Of course seeing him glowing in the flashes of paparazzi was a sight to see, however it was the gorgeous smile as the eldest Wayne held the youngest that really caught his eye. Even with Damian being ten years old and not Richard's son, there was something so compelling to him. Especially when he looked at his youngest white haired pup.

Jason and Cass ran the night, Jason as Red Hood and Cass wearing a Batman cowl sized for the tiny beta. Some nights Red Robin ran with Red Hood and other nights Robin ran with a small female Batman, and a couple Nightwing sightings were noticed every week. Signal's daytime patrol didn't change, and a rotation of being on daytime stand by was cycled through. They found themselves even more grateful for Oracle in their ears and Spoiler at their sides.

Tim and Damian fell in time with each other, dividing paper work and negotiations and standing as the Wayne family presence at Lucius's side. Jason had been correct, with his face always hidden from sight, but his frame being caught in glimpses the tabloids were raging with rumors. The fierce debate over whether the unknown alpha was courting Dick or Cass routinely featured on trashy tabloid covers. The public Wayne pack had an "alpha" in their den to fight for them. Slade knew better.

Batman's disappearance, the original Batman, didn't go unnoticed. Cass was spectacular in a fight, doing better with her words when she had a script, and shared Bruce's belief in not taking lives. She handled Gotham well and would have made their alpha proud. When it came to the Justice League she couldn't step into those shoes. Dick would go to meetings as Nightwing and assured that for any major world threat he would bring the Bat Pack, and the funding will remain, but he wouldn't help lead and neither would Cass. He was just grateful that their family hid all designations so it could be assumed that any of them were alphas.

Chapter End Notes

Yes, I know there's other fics that have Slade stealing Bruce's pack, but like, they don't include his kids in the equation! And there's just so much potential there for drama. So, I was a dumbass and I said "I'll write this fic idea out real quick and get it out my system, it can be short!" 18k words later and no where near done... I'm gonna start posting, expect more tags to be added in the future but I think I have a good amount for now. Not promising a schedule, but uhmmm enjoy?

Thank you my lovely Reni for letting me use zem as a sounding board!

Inspiration:

The Nature of Tradition by Irishgrlnextdoor

<https://archiveofourown.org/works/18676888/chapters/44292844>

Wolves of a Feather by FlightInSnow

<https://archiveofourown.org/works/33360466/chapters/82853989>

PS: There's such a... cathartic release in saying "lmao nah" to canon, giving myself permission to bastardize.

Chapter 2

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

The day an alert went off that had Tim and Alfred checking the cameras to find the Terminator Pack going over the wall surrounding the estate, the pack's reaction was more dread than surprise. It was early in the morning, around half past eight, most the pack were asleep, Damian was leaving the shower, Duke was stretching before patrol, and Tim and Alfred had been chatting in the kitchen. The press of a button had a loud alarm going off in every bedroom.

They'd had drills for this. So many that Dick had a set of escrima sticks in hand before he realized he was standing. Back up utility belts were hastily put on, Jason came out his room in a kevlar vest on bare skin, and some leg armor strapped on top of sweats as he made sure his guns were loaded. A couple knives strapped in place. Cass is wearing a matching set of pink silk pajamas, a button down and shorts that hit mid-thigh on her, on to of that she'd gotten her utility belt and main sword on with a spare in hand.

By the time everyone was in the front hall they were an odd mixture pajamas, armor, and messy hair, Alfred, Tim, and Duke being the only exceptions. Tim was in a business suit with his utility belt on and bo-staff in hand. Damian was damp and wearing a dirty Robin tunic over basketball shorts. He let out a 'thank you' when Cass handed him her extra sword. Duke had on some proper armor, his utility belt, and his own escrima sticks while Alfred had his shot gun.

“Alfred, I want you to stay inside unless things get too dire, I only want you taking things in your own hands if it's one of the pups.” Dick said very quietly, looking at a tablet to check how far they were from the front door. “We got Slade, Joseph, Rose, Wintergreen, and what looks like an unknown pup in matching armor. We should go out before they try to come in.”

“Fuckers showed up in full armor, all their equipment and we had five minutes to get from bed to here.” Jason grumbled, everyone looking around, nodding and then letting Dick take the lead as Alfred opened the front door for them.

“Slade, what do you want? I was sleeping.” Dick said, not thinking a thing about only wearing a pair of shorts as he started down the estate stairs, flanked by Jason and Cass, the pups close after them. He took note of Wintergreen hanging back, gun out but pointed to the ground as Slade led Rose, Joseph, and the mystery pup closer.

“I want what I always want. You. Though, this time I want your omega brothers and your sister too.” Slade said, not caring about the way the Bat pack bristled at his words.

“You're not getting an apprentice here or anything else you might want one of us to be. I'm too old for this. And Rose, I thought you were better than this. Better than him.” Dick pointed to Slade but looked at the young woman he'd trained.

“Just because I don't approve of my father killing for no reason other than money, doesn't mean I'm opposed to expanding our pack.” Rose stated, her eyes roaming over the Waynes and landing on Jason with a smile on her lips.

“You're without an alpha for your pack, and with four known omegas and only two betas, that's not a good dynamic for you. Anymore than our pack's lack of omegas. And a pack with four omegas and only one pup, I'm sure that stresses you all.” Slade sounded far too pleased with his

assumptions. "I acquired a new son recently, and he deserves just the best, don't you think?"

"Sounds like a fuck ton of sexist dribble to me, we're not interested. Frankly, I don't think we need an alpha, me an Dick got things handled just fine." Jason snarled out, Cass nodding her agreement, though from behind them Damian piped up.

"I fully expect to present as an alpha in the next two or three years and I'll be more than capable of taking over the role of alpha whenever my father becomes too old. Just because he's traveling doesn't mean just anyone can take our pack." Damian pushed up to stand beside Dick, the pup pressing against the man's side. It was no secret that Dick was Damian's favorite pack member, probably even more than Bruce was.

"Slade, we have an alpha, we don't want you or your pack here." Dick crossed his arms over his bare chest and just glared at the older man. "You're outnumbered, go home."

"No, I don't think I will, if you won't accept us joining peacefully then we'll challenge you." Slade sounded all too eager, Dick would never hand his pack over and without an alpha there couldn't be an alpha challenge. The Waynes moved as a unit down the stairs of the manor and spread out in the driveway.

"You're going to cause us to tear up the lawn, you know how much trouble maintenance can be?" Dick asked watching as everyone started to draw their weapons and he wondered what bullets Jason had. He might have been grumpy enough when he woke up to use metal ones.

"You can submit, or I'll make you submit, Richard." Slade said with a broad grin, and that was that, Dick charged towards Slade, Damian close by as Duke and Jason went towards Rose. Joseph and the child stayed close together as Cass and Tim went to take them on. As always fighting with any of the Terminator pack was no easy task, even if the Bats had numbers they hadn't had time to prepare.

Dick shoves down his instinctive worry when he hears Jason's gun go off, with Rose's healing he knew that it'd be near impossible for Jason to kill her. It just was hard to tell that to his instincts that wanted to protect her, instincts that knew he'd trained and cared for her for three years when she was still a pup. He had to focus on the fight with Slade, the older man mainly focused on him, but also able to manage Damian at Dick's back.

Tim's yelp of pain cost him and Jason both. Dick taking a harsh blow to the face as he looked to see Cass's eyes glowing green as she kicked Tim towards the house. "Damian, help Tim!"

As the youngest pup rushed to help his older brother, Dick heard Jason cuss. "Fuck you Rose!"

When Dick looked at his other two brothers and saw Jason on his knees with a knife pressed to his throat and Duke with his hands in the air, Rose pointing a gun to his head. The shock was all Slade needed and the next thing Dick knew he was on the ground under Slade, Rose smiling broadly. "Dickie, tell my dad you submit so I don't have to hurt them. Tell your pups to stop resisting."

Dick could hear the struggle going on behind him, and he panicked with he saw a drop of blood go down down Jason's throat. "Tim! Damian! Surrender, we can't win at this point."

There were a few more noises from Tim and Damian and then quiet. His heart was racing as he felt Slade's hand over his scent gland peeling off his blocker and letting out the strong scent of distressed omega with his natural scent underneath. "Richard, do you submit? I need to hear you say it."

“...Yes, I submit...” Dick ground out, getting a pleased rumble from the alpha on top of him. Much to his relief Rose took the knife from Jason's throat and even returned the gun to Jason's holster. Slade didn't budge from on top of Dick, the older man still pressing his body against Dick's.

“Why don't we go into our den and discuss things, hm?” Slade finally murmured into Dick's ear, sending a shiver down his spine. It took a few more moments but then Slade's weight lifted from Dick's body and the alpha stood over him. Rose was smiling up at Jason, a hand going up to where she'd nicked his throat and tracing in the blood, he just smacked her hand away from his throat as Dick got to his feet and looked over to where Tim was holding Damian to his chest and covering his mouth as the smaller boy squirmed. Cass's eyes still glowed green to match Joseph's and the child the Wilsons brought stood guard.

“Can you get Joseph to release Cass?” Dick asked as he made his way towards Tim and Damian, knowing that with Damian being the blood child of Bruce and unrepresented it would leave the boy most at risk. If he wanted Damian safe he had to keep him close and appeal to Slade as much as possible.

Tim passed Damian to Dick and Dick took his youngest brother and moved him to his hip. Damian tried to squirm free but Dick scruffed the boy, causing him to relax and go a bit limp. When he turned to face Slade again he saw the older man had taken off his mask and was looking at him with the expression he usually had when he wanted something. “Joseph, you can let her go now.”

He looked to his sister as her body shuddered and then she had her beautiful brown eyes again. She looked anxious, watchin Joseph as he patted the child with him on the back and then back to Dick. “Sorry Cass, I know that was unsettling. We need to go in and talk with Slade and them.”

She gave a nod and then slowly the entire pack and the Wilsons started into the manor, Alfred had put his shotgun away at some point and held his usual composure. Slade looked him over and then looked to Dick. “He should at least listen to our discussion, though if he has input he's welcome. I understand he functions as an elder member of your family and pack.”

Dick gave the older man a nod and once everyone was inside he shut the door. Damian was still a bit limp from being scruffed but starting to break free of the submission. Dick hurried to walk along side Slade, well aware that with Bruce gone he was the closest to a pack leader they had. “We should go to the dining room, there's plenty of seating there. Perhaps we can have some refreshments?”

“I do have a variety of breakfast foods prepared.” Alfred chimed in, things were still tense and it could be smelled on anyone who didn't have scent blockers on.

“That sounds amenable.” Slade said with a nod. After that Dick led everyone to the dining room where there was some food already laid out in case someone woke early and Alfred bustled off to the kitchen to bring out more pastries, fresh fruit, and easily eaten breakfast things. Slade settled at the head of the table where Bruce typically sat, Rose sat next to him and then Wintergreen on his other side. Joseph settled so that the child could sit between him and Rose, and then Dick ended up settling on the far side of the table, still holding Damian as his siblings all took places, Duke and Tim to either side of Dick.

“So, what exactly do you have planned for us?” Dick asked tiredly, he'd gotten maybe three hours of sleep before the alarm woke him and the others. Tim and Damian having gotten six and Duke being on his usual schedule. The adults of the pack were clearly tired but managing.

“First! I'd like to make a formal introduction of my youngest. He's recently joined our pack and his name is Respawn.” Slade said with a broad grin, the boy took that cue and took off his helmet,

causing the Waynes to all freeze as they processed the fact he looked so similar to Damian but with slight coloring differences. “He picked his name himself actually. Richard, I'd like you and Jason to spend time with him. He needs omegan influence in his life. It's good for pups.”

“We can do that, we enjoy pups, obviously.” Dick said back, gesturing to the three youngest gathered around him, still holding Damian closely.

“Further, in regards to the Wayne offspring you'd so clingy towards.” There was a stiffening through out the Wayne pack, obviously if he had poor intentions for the boy they'd go back to the fight, even if it wasn't going to end well for them. They'd have to. “You don't need to act like a terrified dam, I won't hurt him or force him out for being from Batman. He's actually Respawn's half brother. I'm sure you can see the resemblance.”

“Half brothers through Talia I'd assume...?” Dick asked carefully, receiving a nod of conformation and then slowly loosening his grip on Damian.

“He hasn't had much socialization due to the fact that Ra's was hiding him from even Talia. I won't go into it further, but please be understanding of him adjusting. In fact, I'm optimistic that he'll do well with Damian, Duke, and, though it's a bit of a gap, Timothy.” As he said that the boy blushed, looking a bit embarrassed by his father. Though, it was a relief to see that Damian's safety wasn't just conditional on him wanting to keep Dick or the others happy. “He's nine, just a little younger than Damian.”

“Alright, I'm sure that will be good. Damian has a good friend that's a little younger than him, so I'm sure he's happy to have another.” Dick replied carefully, glad that the youngest Wayne knew not to make any rude comments. “What else is there?”

“We'll be limiting access to phones and anything that connects to the internet, you can only use the internet while supervised. That includes for your nighttime pursuits.” Slade said, causing a chorus of disapproval. “Wintergreen, can you go around with the scanner and start collecting devices?”

The older beta stood and out came such a device and he started to go around the table, going to Cass first. She shook her head no only to freeze, her eyes started to glow again and then she handed her phone to the beta and then took the communicator from her ear. Wintergreen murmured that she was allowed that and then her eyes snapped back to normal. She glanced to Joseph who had the nerve to smile at her and then quickly away. Next came Duke who hesitated but then passed over a tablet and two phones. “I'll still allow patrols, but only the people I select may go out. We'll apply a schedule, Rose, Joseph, and I will go out as well on a schedule to help pick up the slack of us limiting who's allowed out.”

Wintergreen held out a hand and Dick slowly gave up his phone but Damian was grumpily avoiding eye contact. Slade cleared his voice pointedly. “Just because I won't punish a child for the accident of their birth, doesn't mean I won't punish disobedience.”

Dick gave Damian a sharp nudge and he handed over his two phones and his watch before glancing down to Slade. “Am I allowed to use my art tablet?”

“I'll make that decision after I've seen it. I know Richard has been going to galas and charity events, and I'll allow that to continue to some degree. I imagine you won't be too devastated by a reduction to that responsibility though.” Tim slowly handed over two phones and his watch. However that didn't seem to satisfy Wintergreen who merely cleared his throat. Tim let out a rather pitiful pup whine but then added a third phone.

“As for Wayne industries. I found it quite interesting that you left it more to the pups to manage.

Timothy is certainly highly intelligent and Damian seems quite capable, but they're still children.” When Wintergreen held out his hand to Jason he let out a rumbling growl from his chest. Wintergreen looked incredibly unamused by this. “Jason.”

Slade snarling Jason's name had the largest of their pack looking towards him, only to stiffen, turn back with glowing green eyes and then finally hand over two phones to Wintergreen. The older man nods and heads towards Alfred as Joseph releases Jason from his power. “As I was saying, I didn't expect you to place the company in the hands of children, but since they seem to handle it well I'll allow them to continue. Though, I'll have to send someone to watch who ever goes in on any particular day.”

“Respawn.” When Slade said the boy's name he perked up, his wide glowing eyes matching his father's. Alfred handed his phone over to Wintergreen and with that the older man went back to his seat. “Go take Damian and have him show you whatever he does for fun. He'll be sharing with you, your things will come here soon though, don't worry.”

“Yes dad,” the boy said before slipping from his seat and heading to where Damian was still in Dick's lap. The eldest of the siblings hesitated but got an annoyed eye roll from Damian for his trouble. So he let him down to go and show his half brother around. Dick liked pups, he wasn't against their pack having a new one.

“Wait, can Duke and Tim go too?” Dick piped up, hoping that he could get at least the youngest of his siblings out from... from where he felt this was going. Slade ran his eyes over Dick, and then considered Duke and Tim for a brief second.

“Duke, go play with the younger pups. Timothy, stay in your seat.” Slade said, waving his hand at the youngest of the Waynes who were still sitting at the table. Duke got up quickly, glancing nervously at Dick and Tim and then going after the younger boys.

“Slade, really, Tim's still-”

“Silence, you're stressing yourself out for no reason.” Slade said, though perhaps Dick's worries were written on his face or in how he looked at each member of the conquering pack. Slade let out a put upon sigh before turning to the older man. “Wintergreen, I'll give you any of them, I'll even share Richard with you. Do you want one?”

Wintergreen's mouth quirked up at Slade's question and he seemed to be amused by the way Rose let out a huff and the Waynes sat stiffly. “No, you know I just rather not.”

“Of course. Now do you see Richard? I'm fairly certain Joseph is only attracted to women and Rose and I know who we want. Don't worry about Timothy.” Cass let out a startled noise at Slade's assertion about Joseph and Dick felt bad for being relieved that the pups were all going to be left alone at least. Ideally none of them would... He didn't have to think it over. “Since you brought the subject up though, Richard, I'm sure you're aware that you'll be mine, Rose has expressed interest in rekindling her relationship with Jason and... Well, Joseph might want Cassandra, or he might find a mate outside the pack.”

“And if we don't want these relationships?” Dick asked, part of him wondering if he could get his siblings out from being assaulted by making a deal. Agreeing to be good.

“You'll grow used to them with time.” Slade said dryly before finally taking off his mask, Rose followed suit and when she looked at her father he got a half smile. “Oh, and continuing on, we'll be removing any birth control or suppressants from the premises and if we realize you've been concealing some there will be punishments. It's in omegas nature to want a number of pups in their

pack. I'm sure with the majority of your pack being made up of omegas previously when you only had one pup it left some strain."

"Actually we were just fine. After all, Tim and Duke are still pups themselves and omegas don't need children to be fulfilled." Dick ground out, annoyed at the sexism Slade was flaunting, and touch disappointed by it. After all, Slade has always seemed to respect him as an opponent in battle and had spoken of wanting Dick to carry his legacy. He didn't think Slade would want him... That Slade would see him...

"So you say, never the less, I'm interested in expanding the pack further with more pups. Rose is as well, and Joseph..." Slade looked to his beta son who blushed and looked down at his fathers words. "Joseph is considering his options."

Dick could see how tense Jason was and knew that he wasn't going to just lay down and take just anything from Rose, but with her enhanced strength... It'd be tricky for him. "Anything else we should know?"

"I don't want any scent concealing within the home, but out in public it's allowable. And I would like most weaponry to be stored in the bat cave. Or well, most weaponry, you can keep knives, more sentimental swords, non-enhanced bo staffs and escrima sticks, and maybe if Jason has a few guns he keeps more for decoration or enjoyment he could have them upstairs. I'll have to approve all weapons that are kept in the manor. The rest will be put away unless the owner is on patrol."

"You can't be serious Slade! We're not just going to live as captives in our own home!" Dick sounded so frustrated, glaring down the table at the man who'd been after him since he was a teenager.

"I'm hoping with time your and your siblings will adjust to the new status quo and perhaps we can loosen certain restrictions. But for now that's a good starting place and if we need to call more pack meetings, that's what we'll do. I'll be wanting to pack bond everyone to me today, in fact, Richard, you can be first." The older man smiled as he said this and Dick couldn't help but stiffen at that. That would cut off his bond to Bruce and... He didn't want that.

"No. Bruce is going to come back, I don't want you doing that." Dick said, not budging from his seat. He watched as Joseph looked to his father and Slade gave a quick "no" in sign to his son.

"Richard, please be good and come here." Slade smiled at him. "If Bruce comes back I'll handle him. This is my pack now. If you don't come to me, I'll go to you and it'll be less pleasant."

There's a stretching silence between the two of them for what felt like hours but was less than a minute. Then Dick slowly stood up, moving past his chair, and as if he might go around the long table to Slade, but then broke into a run, heading for the hall. Slade stood up, smiling to himself, and then making eye contact with Wintergreen. "It's fun when they run."

This got him raised eyebrows in response before Slade took off after Dick. There was a moment of tension and then Rose let out a laugh. "Well, I say that's a way to conclude our meeting. I'm going to have a look around, Jason, why don't you go check on the pups? Hmm?"

She sauntered off, leaving a rather flustered looking Joseph to watch as the other three Waynes left and Wintergreen went to introduce himself to Alfred. Finally he stood as well, making his way from the dining room.

Does this mean I'll be updating daily? Probably not. But I felt like posting more today and I did edit it a little last night so yeeee

Edit: Oh, BTW, in this omegaverse in order for someone to form a mating bond it needs to be done during someone's heat or rut. And if newly mated people don't spend enough time together and are separated, it tends to lead to them going feral til they're back together. It is possible to break a mating bond, but it take a very long long time.

Chapter 3

Chapter Notes

Anything written in italics is meant to be read as signing ASL

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

It unfortunately didn't take Slade too long to catch up to Dick, though with how flexible the younger man was he managed to slip free twice before Slade got him properly pinned. "Now Richard, I'll have to punish you for that. You'd been doing so so well, you could have just come over and let me do this the easy way you know."

Dick spat in his face, causing Slade to grab his hair and roughly pull his head to the side to expose the pack bonding gland on his neck. There were three different old bite marks there. Two very well faded, and the third fully healed as well, but paler. Two from his birth parents and one from Bruce was what Slade could easily conclude. But now he'd belong to Slade.

Dick had expected Slade to just sink his teeth in, after all, he was taking the pack by force, wouldn't it be simpler to make the bonding bite hurt? But, Slade ran his tongue over Dick's gland instead, taking his time even after it had raised in response to the attention. Even though he could have bitten Dick then and it wouldn't have hurt much beyond a sting Slade started to kiss the area, sending a shudder through Dick under him.

The older man taking it from a normal pack bite to something more sexual, nipping and teasing the area as he pressed the younger man to the floor with his body. A small noise slipped from Dick's mouth when he felt Slade sucking at his gland and with that noise he felt the alpha's cock start to harden against his thigh. He tried squirming free again only to have the grip on his wrists tighten to that of iron. "Just... Just bite me and st-stop..."

"Mmmm? Stop? No, I don't think so." Slade murmured back, paying no mind to the fact he had the younger man pinned to the hallway floor. With one hand occupied with Dick's hands and the other in his hair there wasn't any easy way for the older man to undress the omega, but... That would be fine for now. They had all the time in the world, really. He ground his cock against his new mate's leg and moved his mouth to his shoulder, sucking hickeys onto the skin there, he was so lucky that Dick hadn't taken the time to wear a shirt when he came out to fight.

After having successfully drug several whines and gasps from the younger man he moved his head again before pressing a kiss to Dick's mouth. He tried to not give in, but before too long Dick's

mouth fell open as he let out a groan into Slade's mouth. The kiss stretched on, the larger man still grinding down against Dick, but finally he broke the kiss, looking down at the dazed boy underneath him.

Dick looked so young like he had as a Titan, Slade once again yanked his head by the hair, giving himself access to Dick's pack bonding gland and sunk his teeth into the flesh. The taste of blood and Dick's omega sweet scent flooded his mouth and Slade could feel the pack bond snap into place as Dick whimpered. An old pack bond breaking was never a nice feeling, even if it was replaced. He carefully removed his teeth and went back to licking and teasing the area a few moments longer before finally standing up.

“Come on pup, you can't just lay there like this.” Slade grumbled squatting down to help Dick stand as well. Once he had him on his feet he looked Dick's face over, his eyes glazed and distant from everything Slade had just done to him. He couldn't help but smile and press another kiss to his lips, staining them with his own blood.

He runs his tongue over the mark he's left on Dick's neck a few more times, reaching up to scruff his neck and have the omega go completely limp against him. He scooped him into a bridal carry and went back towards the dinning room where he found the Wayne's older beta tidying the area. “The name is Alfred, correct?”

“Yes. You're the infamous Slade Wilson then?” The beta had raised an eyebrow and under his cool demeanor Slade could pick up on the other man's displeasure. Most likely at Slade having pack bonded the omega.

“Yes, can you show me to Richard's room?” Slade asked with a smirk and he watched as Alfred bristled, obviously not wanting him anywhere near where his pups slept.

“You can leave master Richard in the sitting room, I'll ask master Jason to carry him, or mistress Cassandra.” Alfred replied, his tone oh so polite over top of the simmering rage the beta must feel about his pack being taken in this way.

“You can tell me where his room is, or I'll find any empty room I like and simply do what I please there. I'll leave him to rest if I can put him in his bed.” Slade said, giving the older man a vicious smile, one of his hands squeezing Dick's thigh possessively.

“Of course, follow me Slade, I'll take you to master Richard's room.” Alfred set down the tray of pastries he had been about to put away and instead hurried to and past the large alpha. Most the omegas in their pack were taller than average, but Slade still managed to tower over them.

Slade easily followed after Alfred, taking note of the route and deciding to check out the other bedrooms and find one for himself and some for his children. Billy would want his own space but most likely would pick one near him since he didn't always like to sleep alone. Finally they reached Richard's room, when Alfred opened the door Slade couldn't help the slight smirk on his lips when he saw how he could tell the path the boy had taken. His pillows and blankets half in the floor, an empty box half out from under the bed, and a hastily opened drawer filled with pants.

Slade watched Alfred cross the room and automatically start making Richard's bed and he took some time to ponder if his new mate liked to sleep naked. He'd let the pup keep his bedroom to store his belongings and have a place to go for privacy, but he was planning to keep him in his own bed most nights.

He noticed an open pack of three months worth of birth control on the chest of drawers, one of them obviously being currently in use. He carried Dick to his bed and laid him down when Alfred pulled back the covers and then Slade went back to the birth control, taking it and looking at the pack Dick was using. Two weeks in and he'd missed a pill four days ago. He smiled to himself and put it all into his pocket.

“And what do you think you're doing with master Richard's medicine?” Alfred asked, raising an eyebrow. Slade offered him a dangerous smile that showed off his fangs.

“He doesn't need it anymore.” Slade told him simply as he made his way to Dick's ensuite bathroom to check the rest of his medicine cabinet.

“And you don't think you should consult master Richard before making these choices?” Alfred asked, obviously unhappy with everything that had happened that day.

“You heard me tell the pack there would be no more birth control or suppressants. I meant it.” Slade says as he sorts through the bathroom until he finds a bottle of heat suppressants and took them as well before leaving Dick's room. In the hall he finds Rose who when she meets his gaze smiles up at him.

“This went really well, dad, I found Jason's room and took his birth control, I'm looking for Cassandra's next.” She told him with a smile and his expression softened. He leaned down to press a kiss to the top of her head.

“Good, I have Richard's, we should probably check Timothy and Duke's rooms. They most likely

have suppressants if nothing else.”

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When Cass had finally found Damian, Duke, and Respawn they had made their way outside, Damian had Alfred the cat wearing his harness and leash, Ace and Titus were near by, and Damian seemed to be in the middle of introducing Respawn to his chickens while Duke was walking Alfred. “Hello!”

The boys turned and Duke had a broad smile for her but she could read the anxiety, danger, worry underneath it, much like how Damian was frowning and had a mixture of pride, for his pets she'd assume, concern, and anger. She looked at their new pup who seemed to be evaluating her the way she was evaluating him. She hoped he knew ASL since Joseph seemed unable to speak and decided to see. *“Is everything okay?”*

“So far, yes, things are fine with us Cain. Respawn, do you understand ASL or do you need a translation?” Damian looked to his half brother who blushed at the question.

“I understood what she signed, but my ASL is bad right now. Rose and dad help me a lot with Joey.” He explained, which got a nod from Damian.

“It's good you're trying to learn, language is very hard to master I think. Damian and Tim are both very good at languages! They could show you.” Cass signed back and then waited for Damian or Duke to translate for her.

“She approves of you learning, and reassured that language is challenging. She suggested that I or Drake could tutor you, which is true, we could and I'm willing.” Damian told Respawn but earned an eye roll from Duke.

“That's the gist of it, but she doesn't talk like that. It was more... Well, Cass talks sweetly where as Damian talks stiffly.” Duke said, earning a small laugh from their sister.

“I was introducing all of my chickens to Respawn. We don't keep roosters because father doesn't want them having chicks, but he let's me get chicks in the spring every year to take care of.” Damian told the younger boy, causing Respawn to look thoughtful.

“Now that you're in my dad's pack, we can ask him for a rooster so there will be more chickens.” Perhaps it was an al Ghul family trait to be straightforward to the point of being harsh but Respawn's words made Damian flinch even though Cass could see he hadn't meant any harm. And then anger dripped off of her youngest brother.

“He'll come back! My father will come back and he's better than yours ever could be. Better without needing enhancement.” Damian shot back at Respawn, causing Duke and Cass to go towards the smaller boys.

“Respawn, understand this is a scary change. We want B to come home. Damian, Respawn wasn't trying to be unkind, he's learning.” Cass started signing quickly, Damian deflating ever so slightly while the younger boy just looked at Duke for explanation.

“Cass is trying to tell you that this is a scary change for us, that we want B, our dad, to come back home. And she told Damian that you aren't trying to be unkind and you're learning.” Duke explained to Respawn before continuing on. “I agree with what Cass said, there's just a bit of adjustment right now, cool?”

“Fine.” Damian grumbled, crossing his arms. Respawn shifted from foot to foot and then Duke perked up.

“Didn't you say you wanted to show Respawn Batcow and how to feed the chickens?” Duke suggested, Cass watching as Damian lightened a bit, and he nodded.

“Follow me, Respawn.” Damian said as he started towards the barn and his half brother followed. Duke looked at Cass and then the boys and before offering her Alfred's leash. She smiled and gave him a nod to go on.

She sat down in the grass so she could easily pet the cat when she noticed someone else leaving the manor. Judging from the way they moved she was fairly certain they were Joseph. She shivered, thinking about how it'd been to have him controlling her body and all she could do is watch as she hit her favorite brother. She hoped Tim wouldn't be upset with her, no, she knew he wouldn't be. He was always sweet and understanding when it came to things being out of their control.

By the time Joseph had reached her, Alfred the cat was settled in her lap and she was listening to him purr as she petted him. She watched him sign hello to her, his body language showing how nervous, apologetic he was. That softened her enough for her to smile. “Hello, I'm Cass Wayne.”

"I'm Joey Wilson, I'm sorry for the circumstances around our meeting, but I'm happy to have met you. Also, I'm sorry about your pack alpha going missing." Joey signed to her, he was more relaxed, hopeful now, but still anxious.

"B will come home." She spoke firmly to him before switching to signing, the cat in her lap batting at her hands once. *"Though I'm sorry for what he'll do to your pack alpha then. Respawn seems to like Damian and Duke, they went to show him Batcow."*

"Batcow? Is that exactly what I think it is?" Joey signed to her, showing more curiosity as he ignored her comment about what Bruce might do to Slade.

"Yes, she is." Cass said, watching as Joey looked to the barn and then back to her.

"Maybe you could show me Batcow?" Joey smiled as he raised his eyebrows questioningly. She signed yes to him and then scooped Alfred into her arms before standing, planning to carry him since he would be lazy about walking where they wanted to go.

"Damian loves Batcow." She told him as they walked to the barn, the door open and they could hear the boys talking.

Chapter End Notes

I hope you enjoyed!!

Chapter 4

Chapter Notes

No smut yet, but soon. I even thought I had already gotten there but I was mistaken lol

“Is this because I dumped you?” Jason's accusation had Rose looking up at him with a frown, she was incredibly tiny for an alpha, and incredibly strong. That and her daring personality had drawn him in when they first met. Usually people would assume their designations were swapped when they saw the pair out on dates.

“No, it's because your pack alpha is gone.” She replied, looking him over. “You're just a nice bonus that comes along with my dad's ambition.”

“Bruce isn't my alpha.” Jason replied stubbornly, she knew very well his troubled history with his dad, so he didn't really appreciate her calling Bruce his alpha.

“You're right, I am now, and my dad. But this was Bruce's pack, and it is your pack. Now it's mine and dad's, I don't know, I think everything will sort out fine.” She shifted in her chair so she was facing him better. “Joey didn't know if he'd like anyone here, but I think he likes Cassandra.”

“He doesn't know Cass and needs to keep his hands and powers off her.” Jason replied with a growl to his voice. She smiled and got to her feet, moving closer to the big omega and reaching up. He'd replaced his kevlar vest with a black tank with a rainbow Wonder Woman logo on it. He frowned at her as she wrapped her arms around him to give him a hug, but patted her back. It wasn't that he didn't like her, he just didn't like her habits.

“He doesn't just think she's pretty, he knew what she looked like coming in. He likes her because he... He becomes well acquainted with people's personalities when he uses his power on them.” She explained, leaning her head against his chest and letting out a rather content sigh. “My dad's going to want to give you a pack bond bite. I want to too.”

His hands went to her shoulders and pushed her away when she said that, his stomach twisting. “I'm legally dead. I'm not a member of this pack. I can just fucking leave and you and Slade can't stop me.”

She glared up at him with those pretty green eyes that were so like his pit crazed eyes and yet so different. "And nothing can stop us from tracking you down and dragging you back home. Besides, if you leave we'll punish the rest of them. The longer you're gone the longer they'll suffer. Do you really want that?"

"You're a fucking bitch even when you're not drunk." Jason replied, turning and walking away even as he felt her eyes on his back.

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Tim had made his way down to the Batcave as quickly as possible, he had managed to shoot a text to his secretary to site family issues as for why he'd miss his meeting that morning and the rest that were to come today. He hoped that he'd be able to reason with Slade about giving him access to his work phone but he wasn't sure.

He didn't even bother to put on his full uniform, just his Red Robin cowl pinned in place over his white button down that was stained from the fight. With his cowl in place he hit record. "Hello, this is Red Robin speaking on behalf of the Bat pack. As you are aware our pack alpha, Batman, has been away on an extended mission. He is actually our only alpha other than Oracle who isn't legally in our family pack. Due to this we have faced a complication that will most likely effect our availability should a major disaster strike as well as our personal safety. Deathstroke the Terminator and the rest of the Terminator pack arrived this morning unexpectedly to challenge us. They have won."

He took a deep breath, trying not to think about the fact his oldest brother was either still being hunted or had been captured by a meta alpha upstairs. "I'm not sure if the Justice League is interested in interfering with interpack relations, but if so... Genuinely, I hope we'll be able to handle this in time with more preparation, but I'm not above asking for help. As for the safety of Gotham the invading pack alpha, Deathstroke, has indicated he'll be letting some of us go out at night to protect our territory. However I suspect that will still be a severe reduction in our presence. Uh. Thank you."

He didn't take the time to play it back or edit it. He sent it straight to Babs, Steph, and the Justice League report email address. Then he sent a second email where he typed as much information as he could until he heard the door from the manor open. He stopped in the middle of his sentence and just hit send to the same three addresses. Then he took off the cowl he had on, trying to not panic as he stood up and turned to look and see who it was.

Tim wasn't surprised by it being Slade. The much larger man had blood around his face and a little

dried onto his neck. He suspected it was Dick's from the pack bonding bite. "I can't say I blame you, little bird. I heard you from upstairs, I'm sure Bruce tried to sound proof things, but Respawn and I have even better senses than Rose. She couldn't tolerate the serum, I think it was her age."

"Respawn was engineered to come out with my abilities, Ra's is quite the clever man. Evil, but clever. Come here, I'm going to give you your pack bite, I was going to go in order of age, but you're so clever you've had me skip Cassandra and Jason to tend to you first." Tim didn't like the way the older man smiled at him, but he certainly didn't want him to hunt him down and subdue him so he laid his cowl in Bruce's chair and started to unbutton his shirt to give him access.

"See? Clever, must be why Ra's is so intrigued by you." The way Slade spoke about Ra's left Tim terrified, after all, he knew what Slade would do for money, would he be above selling him to the highest bidder? He pulled the collar of his shirt to one side, giving him easy access to his pack gland.

"Good pup. It gives me a bit of joy that I can keep something he wants so badly well out of his reach." The breath Tim had been holding rushed out of him in relief at the man's words. Slade actually knelt down to reach Tim's neck since he was roughly a foot taller than him. Despite all of the boy's scars there was only one bite mark on his pack gland, the one Bruce left.

"Huh, this... This sort of thing I'll never understand." Slade commented as he ran his thumb over the pup's gland, trying to get it to react so that it would hurt less. He wasn't interested in giving the same treatment to the younger pack members that he gave to Dick, but he certainly didn't want to make it painful unless they resisted. "I assume that only Bruce bonded you? If you like I'll have Rose bond you too so you feel more secure?"

Tim shook his head no, looking away from him. Slade made a vague noise of agreement before leaning down and biting into the boy. He felt Tim flinch as his old pack bond snapped and the new one formed and Slade took his mouth away, idly licking his lips. "I'm going to mull it over, but you'll be punished for that recording you sent later."

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Slade was looking for Cassandra, the only beta who legally belonged to the pack and the second eldest child. She was outside with his sons and the younger two Waynes, in theory it'd be practical to just handle her and the younger boys at the same time and then track down Jason. He'd been intending an order, but with that already gone practicality it was.

Just as he reached the main hall the five of them came inside, Damian holding a cat who had on a

harness. He watched the three Wayne's stiffen at the sight of him, to be expected, but Respawn hurried up to him with a smile. "We have a cow, her name is Batcow! And there's chickens and Damian let me help feed them!"

"That sounds lovely, I'm glad you're getting along with your brother and his siblings." Slade said, smiling down at his youngest and patting his head before putting his attention back on Cassandra, who he was pleased to see standing near Joseph. "Cassandra, I need to give you your pack bonding bite, Duke, Damian, don't wander off."

"No, *I don't want to be bitten.*" Cass spoke before shifting to signing back to him before turning to Joey and signing directly to him. *"Tell your father I don't want to be bitten. Please."*

Joey blinked at her and then looked to Slade, hesitating before starting to sign to his father. *"She's scared of being bitten, pops, I don't blame her. She's hoping Bruce comes home, maybe don't do this today? Give her some time?"*

"I want all the pack bonds set in today, her stalling won't bring her old alpha back, and even if he does return, I'll defend the pack and chase him off." Slade replied before looking directly into Cass's eyes. "Cassandra, please don't be difficult, set a good example for your little brothers so they don't resist and get punished. I don't want to have to punish you or Duke or Damian. Tim is already going to be punished. I want us to have a nice start."

Joseph swallowed and looked at Cass before starting to sign to her quickly. *"I don't advise making him punish you, it's never good. Trust me. Please just let him, he'll do it either way."*

"Why punish Tim?" Cass asked aloud, causing Slade to frown at her and then sigh.

"He was in the batcave on the computer without permission or supervision. However, he came and let me give him his pack bite easily so I'm hoping to keep things mild. However, if several of you give me trouble I'll punish everyone harshly instead of just him mildly." Slade replied before pulling out his phone. "I'll set a thirty second timer, if you come to me before it goes off I'll mark you and you won't be in trouble. It's alright to ask questions, but there are limits when it comes to stalling important things."

Cassandra watched him for a few seconds, looked at Duke and Damian, and then stepped forward and started to unbutton her pink pajama shirt. Duke's eyes widened and he spoke up. "Cass, you don't have to take it off, just widen the neck and pull it to the side. Okay?"

“But, blood?” Cass said, turning to look at him as she walked a little closer to Slade, still unbuttoning. The older man looked down at her with a quirked eyebrow and then over her head to his son. She slid her shirt off and Duke sighed.

“Maybe cover your chest with it?” Duke tried, getting an annoyed look from his sister but she did as he suggested. Slade looked down again, bringing a hand to the right gland and starting to gently rub his thumb there. He took note that there was only one bite mark on her pack bonding gland, but what looked to be a large number of very old submission bites on the other side. He sucked a breath in, he had a feeling of why those were there based on what little he knew of her.

“Thank you, Cassandra.” Slade said, waiting for her gland to react before leaning down and biting her. She let out a gasp and then he carefully pulled away. “Why don't you go ask Alfred to come and dress you and your brother's marks?”

She looked at her younger brothers and then back up at Slade before speaking rather sternly to him. “Be nice.”

When Slade looked back to the two younger boys Duke walked forward before he could even ask. He pulled his shirt to the side showing a freshly healed bite mark over two older ones. He wasn't surprised by that, or by how easily Duke was letting him. He was just as careful with him as he was with Cass and then he looked at Damian. The youngest looked stricken and Respawn looked worried beside him.

“Damian, it's not so bad, I have one too from my dad.” Respawn said quietly which just caused his brother to frown further.

“Yes, but I want to keep the one from my father. Not have one from yours.” Damian replied, shifting foot to foot. Slade just raised an eyebrow, this time just waiting and letting Respawn try before he formally requested it and had to be strict.

“He'll just make you if you don't let him.” Respawn said before holding out his hands. “I'll hold Alfred for you.”

“Damian, it's okay.” Duke said quietly before letting out a relieved sigh as Damian handed his cat over to the other boy. At some point he'd traded the dirty Robin top for a clean t-shirt that he now pulled to the side.

A quick look at the boy showed two pack bites, one older than the other and again, several submission bite marks. It didn't take too long to handle Damian and by then Cass had returned with Alfred. "Master Damian, Master Duke, Mistress Cassandra said you might need some first aid?"

"Yes, Alfred." The boys said together, neither looking very happy. Slade looked Alfred over with a frown.

"You may want to find Timothy and check his bite mark. I think he was planning to dress it himself." Slade commented, resolving himself to go and find Jason next.

"Of course, thank you Slade." Alfred said as he went to look at the boys. He was fully aware the old beta was slighting him, but that wasn't a battle he wanted to deal with today.

Chapter 5

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

“The library, well, I certainly didn't expect you to be much of a reader, but we all need hobbies.” Slade commented when he found Jason sprawled out in a library love seat reading Anna Karenina. The younger man lowered his novel to his chest to squint at the alpha standing over him.

“Fuck off, I've dealt with enough bullshit today on too little sleep and your daughter's a cunt.” Jason growled as he shoved a bookmark in place just in case. “Now, if you wanna fight again we gonna do it in the hall or preferably outside. Alfred gets mad when I break furniture and I don't like making him mad.”

“Rose is certainly a lot of things but you'll address her with more respect or maybe I'll make you watch me disrespect one of your pups.” Slade growled out, glaring down at the omega who he knew was going to be trouble for him no matter what he did. “Now I'd suggest you apologize or I might take a knife to you and Timothy since he broke a major rule immediately after being told it. I'm running out of patience.”

“A knife...? The fuck do you mean?” Jason had gone pale as Slade brought his younger siblings into the threat, slowly setting down the book and sitting up.

“I mean I will carve my initials into you and Timothy both if you don't apologize and come and let me give you your pack bite.” Slade told him, already whipping out his phone to start the timer. “You have 30 seconds to come here.”

It didn't even take that, the omega scrambling from his seat to stand in front of Slade, his head tilted to the side to give the man access. “I'm sorry! I shouldn't have said that about Rose, I'm sorry. Please don't do that to Tim, okay? I know I'm an ass, don't punish him for it.”

“Good.” This time he didn't even bother to work the gland over before biting him, far too angry about Rose and wanting to hurt the omega. Jason had had three bites, easily the same story as Dick, parents passed, Bruce took him in. He pulled his teeth free carefully and looked Jason over. “I'm going to calm down before I punish Tim, I don't need to use a knife on him yet. It depends on how everyone behaves whether or not I'll escalate my punishments.”

Jason swallowed, watching the man turn and walk away, deciding he could read later, after he'd found Tim.

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"Timothy, please come with me." Slade's voice made the group in the living room startle, Respawn, Damian, Duke, Tim, Cass, and Joey were all in the middle of watching a movie together. They all looked to Tim and then Slade, a long moment of quiet until the 15 year old stood and walked over to the tall alpha.

"Yes?" He asked, his bite from earlier had been neatly bandaged and he'd changed into jeans and a t-shirt to be more comfortable.

"I'm going to punish you for earlier, come along." With that Slade started walking, Tim hesitated but then followed him, knowing that for now they had to just play along with him until they could recover and form a plan to chase him, Wintergreen, and Rose out, part of him was hoping they could keep Respawn and wondering if Joey might want to stay, so far he'd been nice outside the battle and enforcing for Slade at the table.

The pair ended up in an office where Slade went around and pulled out a laptop Tim hadn't seen before. "Timothy, you'll do pushups til I tell you to stop, understood?"

"Uh. Yes, okay." He genuinely had expected worse, but wasn't about to argue with the man, instead he got down and started. He could hear Slade typing as he exercised and a glance over showed that it didn't seem like he was keeping track of them, but Tim wasn't going to push his luck.

After maybe two minutes Tim glanced over to the still working alpha and decided to ask about work. "Um, so, one of the phones you had Wintergreen take, I need it for work things. I had meetings today that I had to cancel cause... you know, pack take over..."

"I'll send Wintergreen with you tomorrow, you can tell them that he's the new family bodyguard. You'll treat him with respect and if you don't it'll be handled here. I will allow you some access to a computer and cellphone under supervision so you and Damian can for the most part work from home." Slade replied idly, that was... some relief Tim supposed.

Once Tim had collapsed three times Slade gave him permission to stop, the omega hurrying out of

the office before Slade could add onto his punishment.

-

By noon all of the younger bats were sleeping, even Timothy and Damian had decided to nap since they couldn't go into work. And considering that he'd allowed Richard to sleep off his pack bonding bite Slade felt it reasonable to wake him around one pm. He knocked before entering his mate's bedroom, but the younger man slept through it. So, he braced himself for Richard to at least reflexively hit him, if not purposely once he realized who it was.

"Richard, wake up." Slade spoke to him as he shook his shoulder and just as he expected he blocked a couple blows before the kid registered it was Slade. Then he got a glare and a purposeful kick towards his groin that he also blocked. "That's cute, but I'd like you to come with me."

"Why?" Dick grumbled, his hand going up to where Slade had bitten him and finding it neatly bandaged.

"Quite frankly, I've decided you and your siblings need spaces to feel safe and secure. That's going to be your bedrooms. So I need you to come with me." Slade replied, looking over the outline of the younger man's body under the blanket. Dick stared up at his new alpha for a long, quiet moment before he swallowed.

"You'll drag me out if I don't just get up?" He asked, and when Slade nodded his stomach flipped. He got up and he went to grab a shirt to pull on as he headed out into the hallway. "Where are we going?"

"I've gotten myself settled in the room I chose, we're going there." Slade replied as he placed a careful hand around Dick's waist to lead him down the hall. The younger man felt he was being taken to his own execution and wondered if it'd be better to make a run for it and put up a fight. "I'd like to negotiate with you about certain things."

"Negotiate?" Dick's eyes cut up towards Slade, some tension leaving his shoulders as he realized that their entire past dynamic wasn't being swept away, perhaps just altered now that Slade had more control.

"Yes, believe it or not, I want you to be happy, I didn't come to destroy your life or your siblings lives." They were a few rooms away from where Dick and his siblings' rooms were all situated

near each other before Slade stopped to open a set of double doors leading to a guest master suite. “Come in, I want to talk with you a little more personally.”

Dick went in ahead of Slade, letting the older man shut the door behind them as he beelined to the desk, there was one in every room, and claimed the chair there, not wanting to sit on the bed. He knew where this was going, but he wanted to delay things. “What are we negotiating and talking about?”

“Your siblings are for the most part sleeping, or pretending to sleep. They've all gone to their rooms at least. My children are getting settled into their rooms, Wintergreen is looking for any other hidden weapons that weren't already surrendered. I think we'd both like to avoid a fight or any screaming in here that would disturb the rest of the pack, correct?” Slade asked as he went to start taking off his armor that he'd had on this that morning.

“Alright, yeah, I guess screaming would be less than... ideal.” Dick said quietly, trying to keep his mind off what Slade was going to do to him.

“I want us to enjoy each other, what do you want in exchange for you trying to enjoy sex?” Slade asked as he finished taking off the top half of his armor, leaving him in his undershirt and started to undo his pants. With the older man's back to him Dick didn't see anything wrong with letting his eyes explore the definition of Slade's back.

“Are you serious right now?” Dick huffed out with a shocked laugh, watching as the alpha stripped down to his boxers, putting his armor in the closet before turning towards Dick again.

“Yes, now, please, don't misunderstand me, it's going to happen. I just would rather you try to let me make you feel good and have a good time.” Slade said as he made his way over to the bed. “What do you want?”

“Let my brothers and sister and Alfred go?” Dick asked, exhaustion evident in voice, he knew he'd be denied that.

“Let me rephrase, what do you want that is realistic?” Slade asked, his eyes never leaving the omega across from him.

“You know, you used to say you wanted me to be your apprentice, that you wanted me for an heir to your name. I didn't realize you meant you wanted to breed me.” Dick knew that spite was

dripping from his tone but he didn't really care.

“You always refused, and I don't necessarily think our children will be as good as you, but I want them still.” Slade shrugged, keeping his eye on the other man as they spoke.

“I want to name them. Any pup you force on me, I want to name them.” Dick replied, watching as a smile spread across Slade's lips at that.

“Of course kid, that's something I can agree with. Come here Richard.” Slade beckoned him over and he stood up, pulling the shirt over his head and dropping it on the floor before crawling into Slade's lap to straddle him. Dick reached up and ran his fingers into the older man's hair, tangling in it before pulling him in for a kiss.

This wouldn't be the first time his old master had seen him naked, and he was far too aware that it wouldn't be the last. At least he was handsome, forever locked in his 30's in prime physical condition. When he felt Slade's hands slip into the waistband of his sweatpants he lifted up enough to make them easy to peel away. When he finally broke the kiss he pressed his mouth against Slade's mating gland, after taking note of two bite marks there, old and faded. “Call me Dick.”

“You've already made your request, and I want you to remember to keep them realistic.” Slade chuckled, tilting his head to the side to give the omega better access as he licked and teased his throat.

“Asshole.” He grumbled as Slade pulled his boxers away next, leaving the hero naked in his lap.

“Mmm, fair.” Slade let out a very pleased noise when Dick started to suck at his mating gland, shifting and pressing the omega into the bed before stripping his own boxers away.

Calloused hands traced up Dick's sides and then started to tease and play with his nipples. The younger man's legs parted easily to cradle his captor between them, and he wondered how long it would take. Slade talked about making him feel good, but he might forget now that he was actually getting what he wanted.

Eventually Slade pulled away from where Dick had been working hickey's into his skin and kissed him hard for a few moments before moving down his body. “Have you been with an alpha before?”

“My ex-girlfriend.” Dick replied quietly before letting out a gasp as Slade licked his cock. The older man wrapped his lips around the head and sucked gently, causing the omega's hips to thrust up and into his mouth. That got a pleased rumble from Slade before he took his mouth away for a moment.

“Mmmm, someone's enjoying this... I didn't realize the Tamaranian was an alpha.” Slade mumbled before wrapping his mouth back around the omega's cock to suck on him some more. He drew a soft moan from the boy, Dick's hands going down to fist in Slade's hair again.

“No, no, the first Batgirl is. She isn't Batgirl anymore.” Dick explained, as he felt a thick finger slip inside his pussy, the older man probably wanting to be sure he was wet enough. Another finger pushed inside and then crooked, trying to find his gspot and making Dick's eyes roll back.

Between Slade's mouth and his fingers Dick knew he wouldn't last too long. So, Slade was getting his way, he was making him feel good even while he raped him. Slade's mouth popped off his cock but he continued licking up and down the shaft before moving to press kisses against his balls. “She's Oracle now? I over heard Timothy say Oracle is the only other alpha in the Batpack besides Bruce.”

Dick's gasp caught in his throat and his eyes went wide, wondering if Slade had plans of hurting Barbara to solidify his position as head alpha. He didn't want to give the older man any information. “Leave the others alone, none of the other members of the Bat pack belong to the Wayne pack. You can't have them.”

His distress leaked into his scent and Slade lifted his head so his eye was locked onto Dick's face. “Shhh, darling, don't worry, I'm not going to hurt her.”

“P-promise?” Dick asked, knowing he shouldn't trust the older man, knowing that he'd trusted him in the past and it didn't save him from this.

“As long as she doesn't instigate a fight, I won't.” He assured his mate before wrapping his mouth back around his cock and pushing a third finger into him. Dick was soaked, but he wanted to make him cum at least once before he fucked him. Wanted to show Dick how good things could be so he'd be more willing next time.

It didn't take much longer til Slade's mouth was full of sweet omega cum that he swallowed down easily. When he slid his fingers from the heat between Dick's legs he got a whine of protest that had him rumbling in response. “Good boy, don't worry, I have something better for you.”

He moved up over the omega's body to kiss him again, rutting his hips between the younger man's. He reached down and wrapped a hand around his hard cock, rubbing himself up and down Dick's slit. "Good omega."

With a moan Slade pushes into the younger man, enjoying how tight he was and starting to slowly fuck in and out of him. "When's the last time you had a partner?"

"Why do you care?" Dick asked, narrowing his eyes, obviously trying to look cranky but a hard snap of Slade's hips had him letting out a needy sound. Slade smirked at that, pleased with how wet he was able to make his new lover despite his protests.

"I want to know if I need to formally end a courtship." Slade replied with a chuckle, though the idea that other people had been with his omega did annoy him. But he had already promised not to hurt Barbara Gordon, the first Batgirl, and he wasn't about to track down Starfire out of pettiness.

"No, been... Been too busy with the family to date lately..." Dick let out a moan as he spoke, his eyes rolling back when Slade's hand wrapped around his slowly hardening cock and started to stroke him in time with his thrusts.

"I'm going to keep you even busier with our family now, Richard." Slade told him with a very pleased, alpha rumble before pressing his mouth to the side of Dick's neck to suck and tease the younger man's mating gland. Working hickey's into his skin as a sign of his intentions for his mate's next heat. With any luck it'd come early, omegas usually would go into heat after major pack changes, especially if they were off birth control or suppressants.

"Oh fuck you, Slade." Dick grumbled back before moaning loudly as the older man nipped at his gland, pushing the omega over into cumming again onto his stomach and around Slade's cock.

"Yes, and you do it so well." Slade murmured, shifting and grabbing Dick's legs so he could fold him and thrust even deeper inside his new mate. He was so close to knotting him, and with any luck the omega would catch even without a heat.

"Narcissist." Dick said with a moan as he felt Slade's knot swelling and starting to push into him. It took a few more thrusts and the older alpha pushed deeply inside him and locked. Slade rocked his hips a few times and then came deeply inside of him with a loud moan. Dick couldn't help but shudder at the feeling of hot cum filling him, knowing that Slade had banned birth control from the house just hours before.

“Fuck... Good omega... You feel so good Richard...” Slade murmured into his ear, laying on top of the acrobat without a care for how he had him folded up under him. After a few moments of them both catching their breath Dick blew some of Slade's hair from his face.

“Can we... not leave my feet by my head?” Dick asked, drawing a chuckle from the alpha who lifted up so that he could shift into a more comfortable position. “Thank you.”

Chapter End Notes

Finally the smut that has been foretold! lmao

I've actually been going through and adding more sections in to give more characters time to shine. I realized I was maybe focusing too much on certain dynamics. That isn't going to affect anything already posted of course, but it's going to give me more material to post. Just got to wait til I feel it's ready

Chapter 6

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

“You said we could go out and patrol!” Damian was apparently without fear after his nap because when Slade told them over dinner that everyone would be staying home that night unless a catastrophe happened he was ready to argue.

“Indeed, but only on my schedule. I still need time to take inventory of the Batcave and I'm going to start installing trackers in everyone tomorrow.” Slade replied with a wave of his hand. Though his phrasing had the Wayne's all tensing.

“Slade, what do you mean, installing trackers in us?” Dick asked the older man quietly from where he sat between Wintergreen and Damian.

“I mean I'll be putting trackers into your bodies in areas that will be hard for you to remove them. I'll start tomorrow after I've had some time to myself in the cave.” Slade replied as he ate as if that were the most normal thing for him to be doing.

“That's... A bit much, don't you think?” Dick asked, shifting uncomfortably.

“Not particularly, if someone tries to kidnap you or captures you it'll make for easy retrieval. And if one or more of you flees it'll reduce the amount time that I'll be forced to punish the ones still at the manor.” Slade replies, a slight smile slipping over his lips when he sees some of their eyes widen.

“You can't be fucking serious. You'd really punish everyone else if one of us runs for it?” Jason snarled from his seat between Tim and Duke.

“Indeed. Group punishments were always a fantastic motivator for behavior improvement in the military.” Slade said easily.

“Dad, I have a question.” Joey said quietly, drawing Slade's attention to him and away from Jason

who was looking incredibly angry.

“Yes?”

“Well, you said that Jason's Rose's and that if I want one of them they'd be mine, right?” Joey asked, shifting in his seat between Respawn and Cass.

“Correct, you can have one of them if you like.” Slade said with a nod.

“Well, if one of them if specifically mine, and I don't think they should be punished, can't I keep them out of a group punishment?” Joey asked, watching his father's expression.

“Hmmm.” Slade made a rather noncommittal noise before Respawn suddenly spoke up.

“Dad! If Rose and Joey get a pack member that's theirs, can't I get one too?” Respawn asked, looking at Damian right next to him and then across at Duke.

“Respawn, you're only nine and the reason that Rose and Joey get a specific person is more so as their mate. I don't think you'll be interested in a mate for a few years and you might not be attracted to someone in this pack when you are older.” Slade explained to his youngest, only to see him pout in response.

“But that's not fair!” Respawn whined, crossing his arms.

“What if I take you to the pet store instead? If you show that you can be responsible with an animal, perhaps I can reconsider.” Slade suggested, at which point Dick bristled.

“Slade, are you really comparing me and my siblings to pets right now?” Dick snapped, Slade raised his eyebrows and paused for a moment.

“No, but I would imagine that you'd agree that a nine year old doesn't need a mate.” Slade spoke very carefully. “I think Respawn is more so interested in companionship than what I, or my older children want. And he'll get plenty of companionship from his siblings and your siblings. But if he wants to feel he has a special, just for him companion, pets work wonderfully for that. Besides,

Damian has several of his own pets if you count all the chickens, and even if you don't, four pets is also quite a lot.”

“Whatever.” Dick replied grumpily, slouching in his seat as the table fell into an awkward silence.

-

“I mean, I figured I might as well just roll with things for Respawn's and Rose's sake, but the Bats are actually fairly chill. Well, at least now that they're out of their uniforms.” Joseph was signing rather quickly, but Wintergreen was still easily able to keep up with him, the younger man frowning a bit.

“You're feeling guilty then?” Wintergreen asked, the two of them were in one of the many otherwise empty sitting rooms, after all, with a manor this large it was easy enough to get some time alone.

“Perhaps. I've done worse things before and been alright with it. But. Well, Dick and I were friends for a long time and he won't even look at me right now. Cass and the kids seem open to getting to know me.” Joseph was having a hard time putting his finger on exactly how he felt. After all, it's not as if Joseph didn't know what he was doing, he's not stupid.

“You'll have to give Richard some time, his pride has taken a massive blow and he's definitely feeling some level of fear. He's an omega who's been running a pack and wasn't able to protect his pups, and now... He's going to be mated to Slade. Of course he's stressed, and of course he's going to be upset with one of his friends helping it happen.” Wintergreen replied, studying the boy across from him. “Just focus on the positives for now and give Richard some understanding.”

“I'd be pissed in his position, I can't blame him.” Joseph sighed and looked up at the ceiling for a few seconds before looking back to the other man. *“I mean, what else was I supposed to do? Of course I want to be with my family pack.”*

“Exactly, especially now that we have Respawn.”

“I do like Cass, how do I win her over given... How we met?” Joseph looked at bit sheepish as he signed that to the older man.

“Ask her on a date! Show her a better side of you, not just the side of the guy who helped take over her pack. She'll like you, you're a very likable person.” Wintergreen assured him. “Maybe bring her sweets or flowers? You could observe her and see what she likes.”

“True, you have a good point.” Joseph replied before pausing. His eyes flickered up to meet Wintergreen's and then away. *“How do I tell her I'm bisexual. Pops made it out as if I was straight. Does he really not know most of my partners have been men?”*

“I admit it seems an odd oversight on his part. However, you've only ever been engaged to a woman before. Maybe he didn't pay attention to your past relationships because they weren't serious?” Wintergreen took a deep breath, once again pondering how it was possible he knew his partner's children better than he did. The simple answer was that he was devoted to Slade Wilson of all people. “Would you like me to tell him?”

“No, I suppose it doesn't actually matter if I'm interested in Cass right now.” Joseph signed back, biting his lower lip.

“And you are interested in her genuinely, not just because she's the only adult option left other than someone even older than me?” Wintergreen asked with a wry smile.

“I've never met someone who had faced such dark circumstances and yet... came out so gentle and hopeful.” A slight smile played across Joseph's face. *“I wish I were like that.”*

“Very well, then I hope you can win her over.”

-

Tim was taking his time picking exactly where to place his tripod, after all the sun wouldn't be setting just yet and he wanted a really nice framing of it. Once he was satisfied he went about setting one of his cameras to take a few long exposure photos. If he couldn't patrol, then he could take photos of the sunset and then some night time photography of the flowers.

He was part way through deciding what shutter speed to use when he heard a noise behind him. He turned and saw Respawn a few feet away. Tim smiled and gave the boy a little wave and got a smile back. “Timothy, what are you doing?”

“Please call me Tim, alright? And I'm going to take photos of the sunset soon, and then some night time photos after that.” Tim replied before hitting the remote to take another test shot.

“Okay Tim, why does my dad call you Timothy if you like to go by Tim?” Respawn asked as he watched the older boy work.

“Because he's pretentious and thinks he's too good for nicknames.” Tim replied, then after a few seconds thought he tacked on, “don't tell him I said that though.”

“Mmmm, I won't, but he uses a nickname for Wintergreen.” Respawn said as he sat down in the grass.

“What nickname is that?” Tim looked at the little boy curiously.

“He calls him Billy.”

“Hmm... Billy, interesting. Do you have a name other than Respawn?” Tim asked as he turned back to his work.

“No, Ra's never named me. I came up with Respawn myself, I think it works well.”

“Oh. Would you want another name? Eventually you'll need a civilian identity, though, we can probably tutor you at home so you don't need to go to school.” Tim said thoughtfully. “I'm pretty good at hacking, so I could make records to back up your existence.”

“I hadn't really thought about that. I might ask my dad.” Respawn spoke quietly, Tim had been observing him some and got the feeling he wasn't as well trained as Damian. However he supposed that made some sense if he wasn't raised to be a warrior. He was honestly afraid of why Ra's may have been hiding the boy.

“Alright, no big rush, there's plenty of time for that later.” Tim assured him.

“Can I take a picture?” Respawn sounded so sweet, very different than his father.

“With my other camera, once I'm done with this, and have shown you how to, yes.”

Chapter End Notes

I felt the need to edit this and get it posted. I slammed out a Dick/Slade fic that y'all can read now if you haven't already, and then started on a Tim/Jason fic with a friend. That won't be posted anytime soon. (unless I'm lying to myself) I have too many WIPs y'all. I wanna thank Reni as always, cause they really get my creative juices flowing.

Chapter 7

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

“Richard, when you finish with the pups, please come back to the office.” Slade was leaning against the door frame, looking the three of them over. Respawn and Duke were were half asleep already, Damian had gone to bed earlier saying he wanted some time to himself, and Tim was still outside taking photos in the garden.

He almost asked Slade what he wanted, but he didn't want Respawn or Duke to hear Slade say something inappropriate. So he just gave the older man a nod. Respawn was leaning against his shoulder, half asleep. Dick couldn't get over how much he resembled Damian, most of it came from Talia, but his chin looked like Damian's too. But then, he supposed that Slade's chin and Bruce's did look a bit alike.

It was a weird thought to consider so he just pushed it away. Once they'd heard Slade walking away Dick looked over to Duke. “I don't really want him waiting long and getting angry over some imagined slight. You want to head on to bed? I can get Respawn in his room to sleep.”

“Yeah, I have to keep my sleep schedule for when I get to go back to patrolling anyway.” Duke agreed, the younger omega getting to his feet and then hesitating. “Are you okay? Like... considering the situation we're in, are you okay?”

Dick carefully wrapped his arms around Respawn and pulled him to his chest before standing. He felt the boy stirring against him and he locked eyes with Duke. “I'm fine, we can talk about things another time.”

The boy nodded and Dick walked with him so that Duke could get ready for bed and Dick could get Respawn ready to sleep. He managed to stir the little boy from trying to sleep on his shoulder and got him to brush his teeth and handed him some pajamas to change into.

Once that was done he tucked him into bed. He couldn't help musing over how different Respawn and Damian were as he made his way to the office. Damian felt he had to put up at least a token resistance to being treated like a child if not a real one. Respawn on the other hand craved childhood and was eager to be taken care of. He stopped in front of the office door and steeled his nerves before opening the door.

It'd always been Bruce's office, and the way Bruce's fading scent mixed with Slade's made his skin crawl. The older man looked up and let his eye roam over Dick as he came into the office, the younger man hesitating in the door way as he shifted from foot to foot. "What did you want?"

"I need you to sign that I challenged the pack and won, that I'm now the alpha of your pack." Slade explained, opening a drawer and pulling out some paperwork. "I looked into who was qualified as head of your pack in Bruce's absence and I was surprised to find that he listed you instead of Cassandra. I thought he'd go with her since it's more traditional to give preference to betas over omegas, but I suppose you are the oldest and have shown more leadership skills over the years."

"If I don't sign it..." Dick trailed off, he knew the answer, that Slade could request witnesses to another challenge, that Dick would have to decide whether it'd be just him and Slade or if they'd all fight again. It'd just be him and Slade, that would be his preference. He wouldn't last that long even if he went all out, and with the government witnesses there'd be far too much risk to do that. He knew that the fact Slade hadn't brought witnesses was probably-

"You know that if you refuse to acknowledge my victory you'll be risking exposure of your identities. Mine as well, I suppose, if you injure me enough for them to notice my healing factor." Slade spoke as Dick shut his eyes, obviously considering his options. "When it's all settled I'd still be taking your pack, though perhaps some or all of us would be arrested. I'd of course escape, collect my adult children and Wintergreen."

Slade paused a few seconds, his eye going over Dick's body before picking up again. "I'd collect you, you wouldn't be in prison long. Respawn, Damian, Duke, and Tim will have to spend some time in the foster care system, Respawn only until I retrieve him, but what would be my motivation to get your pups? What would my motivation be to break Jason and Cassandra out? Do you think Alfred would be arrested too? I have the least motivation to retrieve him."

Dick's eyes snapped open and he stormed his way to the desk and took the paperwork, determined to read it all. He didn't want to risk signing over more than he absolutely had to.

"See Richard? I don't want to allow you to force yourself into a worst case scenario. I want you to be happy and your pack to be safe." The smile on the older man's lips made him want to scream.

-

Jason liked to imagine himself a light sleeper, and in other contexts he definitely was. But when everyone in his home spent years dedicated to walking lightly, it was a moot point. He woke up to Rose straddling his hips, the much smaller woman was beautiful as ever, but considering how his

week was going he wasn't thrilled.

“What ya want?” He grumbled, watching her suck on her cigarette and then take it from her mouth to blow smoke in his face.

“Do you still smoke?” She asked instead of answering him, he ran his eyes down her body, a black cropped hoodie, jean shorts, he could see she had gotten her bellybutton pierced sometime since they broke up.

“With how much stress you and ya dad got me under. Yeah. I do.” He replied, holding out his hand. She smiled and pulled out her pack, placing a cigarette in his mouth and then holding her lighter to it. He let her light it for him and just because he could, he blew the smoke back at her. “What you want?”

“I miss this. Us, nothing urgent making you get dressed, quiet other than cars driving by.” She replied, stretching prettily above him and then leaning down. “Can I kiss you?”

He sucked on his cigarette before plucking it from his mouth and exhaling in Rose's face again. “Fuck it, fine.”

She took her own cigarette out before grabbing his face with her free hand and leaning in to kiss him. He wrapped an arm around her waist and let out a content noise as he pretended he didn't remember exactly who she was. When she broke the kiss he brought the cigarette back to his mouth to suck on, looking at his bed side table and seeing she had thought to bring an ash tray. He stubbed out his cigarette there and then looked up at her.

“You want to fuck, or be fucked?” He asked tiredly, and she seemed to ponder it for a few seconds before pushing her hair out of her face and stubbing out her cigarette as well.

“Let me fuck you, and then you can fuck me?” She offered, and he let out a laugh and ran his hands over her thighs. He could let himself pretend everything was fine for right now. Jason didn't have to let his anger at the situation keep him from taking what pleasures he could for right now.

“Sure Rose. Sounds good.” He said with a half smile as he lifted his hips up so he could pull his sweatpants and boxers down and then kick them the rest of the way off. His hands going to her waist and then slipping up to see if she had on a bra or not.

She did not so he cupped her breasts, gently kneading them and she undid her shorts and started to stroke herself off. “You don't mind me going raw?”

“Can I fuck you raw too?” He asked with a raised eyebrow and she let out a laugh.

“Sure Jason, why not?” She said before leaning in to kiss him again. His thumbs teased her nipples and he let out a soft pleased noise before going to pull her hoodie off. Her mouth moved down to the side of his neck that wasn't bandaged to suck and mouth at that gland before mumbling. “You sure you don't want me to give you a pack bite too?”

“You're still a bitch.” He grumbled before reaching between her legs to slide a couple fingers inside her as she played with her own cock.

“You're still an asshole!” She said with a grin, her other hand slipping between his legs to play with him, maybe make sure he's wet.

“Why don't you use your mouth for something useful?” He asked before putting a hand on her head and pushing her a bit down, that got a laugh from her and then she shifted so Jason had to take his hand out from between her legs and he felt her licking down his cock, to his balls, and then his slit as she started to eat him out.

“Mmm... fuck... You're still good at that Rosie.” Jason moaned quietly as her tongue fucked into him and one of her hands wrapped around his shaft to jerk him off. He gently ran fingers through her hair, letting out noises of pleasure as she worked. “That's a good baby girl...”

She started to work her way back up to his cock, taking time to press kisses to his balls as she slid two fingers inside him and started to fuck him with them. “I'm close!”

She lifted up and winked at him before wrapping her mouth around his cock and starting to suck him off while adding a third finger. A few seconds more and he was cumming in her mouth. She swallowed it and then pulled her fingers out to guide in her cock instead. As she fucked into him she reached up and started teasing his nipples. “Mmmfuck, Jay! You're so tight! You like that? You like it when I'm raw in you?”

“Yeah, you feel so fucking good Rose!” Jason said, smirking and watching her tits bounce as she thrust into him. “You gonna bounce on my cock after your knot goes down?”

“Pfft, yeah, you're such a fucking pillow princess, Jay.” Rose said with a giggle, lifting one of his legs and hooking it over her shoulder, running her hand up and down his thigh and leaning forward with the other to pinch his nipple. “You have such a nice body though.”

“You're not bad yourself!” He said, feeling her knot start to swell and knowing she'd finish soon. “Mmm, you going knot me Rosie?”

“Yeah, gonna pump you all full of cum and knot you and then when it goes down I'll climb on top and let you cum in me too!” She replied with a very pleased alpha rumble that made his cock twitch. “Good omega, good Jay! You want it?”

“Please, fucking hell, please!” Jason moaned as she slammed her knot in and finished in him, leaning her face against his knee.

“Fuck, I've missed this...” She murmured, idly petting his lower stomach. “I know you've been mad about things, but this isn't that bad.”

“Shut up on that shit, I'm not going to be happy if you bring it up.” Jason grumbled, glaring up at her. She put her hands up in the air as if to surrender.

“Fine, fine! I'll just focus on how good you look all stretched out around me.” She said, smiling down at him and getting a warm chuckle for her effort.

“Keep talking dirty and I might take you to the movies or something.” He mumbled. “Might pretend I don't remember what dating you can be like.”

“Shush! It's not that bad Jay! We had a lot of good times.” She pouted.

“Yeah, I guess we did.”

“We can have some more.” She pushed, wrapping a hand around his cock and stroking him.

“Do I get a choice in the matter?” He asked dryly which just got him another cute pout.

“Don't act like it's so bad!” She said, then she brightened. “We can patrol together soon, dad said that's okay. We can go down to crime alley and knock some heads, make sure everyone's following the rules, I know you'll enjoy that.”

“Mmmm, you always know how to tempt me, sex and violence.” Jason teased as he felt her shifting and testing if her knot had gone down enough. Apparently so because she pulled herself out and then lowered his leg back down.

“Don't forget rock and roll baby.” She said as she moved back onto his hips and hovered so she her line his cock up with her own pussy. She slowly pushed down on him and let out a content sigh. “I'm so damn glad I didn't listen when people said omegas have tiny cocks. You're a good size.”

“Is that supposed to be a backhanded compliment?” Jason asked with a raised eyebrow, any potential offense he may have taken wasn't too great though. His hands were on her hips as he started to guide them.

“No, obviously not, any other alphas go to so much trouble to get you before? I like you dumb ass.” Rose couldn't help the smile on her face as she rode him. Enjoying the sound of him moaning as his hands traced up her body and then he pulled her in for a kiss.

He bucked up into her and she moaned into his mouth as they enjoyed each other. After a few moments longer he let her break the kiss and one of his hands landed on her hip again but the other wrapped around her cock. “You act like you were chasing my airplane, begging me to not leave, not like you to-”

“Shush!” She half growled before kissing him again. He grunted in response and then rolled, pressing her into his bed as he took over their rhythm. Fucking into her as they kissed. He was so much bigger than her, some instinctive part of him always worried about crushing her. But he understood that she was far more durable than he was.

He fucked into her harder, the two of them moaning together and when he broke the kiss he took a long moment to just stare into her eyes as they fucked. “Damn... so fucking pretty...”

He felt her knot swell in his hand and gave it a firm squeeze and then felt her little pussy clenching tightly around him. A few more thrusts and he finished inside her before pulling out and then just laying on her small frame.

-

“Can I take you out?” Joseph wore a shy smile as he signed to Cass, his father had made it clear that none of the Waynes were allowed out alone so they had all been cooped up since... Since his dad became head alpha of the Wayne pack.

“Do you mean on a date, or by assassination?” Cass asked him back, giving a playful wiggle of her eyebrows to the man that had been... She supposed he was courting her.

“If you're not sure, then I need to flirt better.” Joseph replied with a shy smile. *“Do you like art museums?”*

“I don't mind them. I want out of the manor.” She let out a sigh at that, then looked down at her black tanktop and jean shorts. *“Let's go?”*

“Yes! Just, you have to stay with me.” Joseph offered her his arm and after a brief pause she smiled at him and took it. *“Pops will be angry if you don't come back.”*

“I'm not going to leave my pack here and not come back.” She told him and he nodded in return. Then the pair headed to the garage, so he could grab a set of keys and it didn't take long for them to make their way into the heart of Gotham, parking at the art museum and then going in.

After the museum they went to a cafe, and where the waitress commented that they make a cute couple. Joseph broke into a blush and Cass wondered if maybe she could find something akin to happiness even in a bad circumstance.

Chapter End Notes

Complex dynamics are always fun!!! Also, I feel like there's not enough love for alpha females!

Chapter 8

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

“I think I can win Jason back over!” Rose was beaming when she found Wintergreen cleaning some of Slade's guns in his bedroom. The older man looked up with an amused smile but motioned Rose in to join him.

“Well, I certainly hope so. I assume something good happened then?” He asked as he continued to work at his desk and Rose flopped back onto his bed.

“Yeah! He was sleeping late and I crawled in his bed and we ended up fucking.” Rose said dreamily, Wintergreen couldn't help but feel amused by her logic, but then, he wasn't going to burst her bubble. She could be right after all, some people just needed proper seduction.

“You know, I suggested Joseph take Cassandra on a date, perhaps you could try that with Jason as well.” Wintergreen said, glancing over his shoulder to see Rose sitting up and looking at him thoughtfully.

“We used to graffiti in abandoned warehouses, and if we caught criminals trying to set up shop we'd fight them for not getting Red Hood's permission.” She gave him a broad smile that reminded him of how her father looked when he had murder on his mind. Wintergreen snorted at that and gave a nod. “He also really likes going to the library to look for more books to read. I tell him he should just buy them but he says he likes to read them from the library first and then buy a copy.”

“One sounds like it'd definitely be a way of letting stress off, and the other sounds peaceful. Though, please, ask Slade if he's okay with it first. And don't let him escape, from what you've told me Jason is slippery and semi feral for an omega.” Wintergreen could practically hear Rose rolling her eyes at that.

“You and Slade act like Jason's so bad, but he's really not. Honestly all the bats are just like that. And I'm pretty sure you've called Slade and me feral before.” The girl stood up and made her way towards the desk as Wintergreen started to put a gun together and then wrapped her arms around him.

“That's because you two can both act feral. I love you anyway. Richard, Cassandra, and Duke

actually seem pretty calm though, Slade says Richard is just fairly easy to reason with, but insisted that he is feral.” Wintergreen commented before turning his head to peck a kiss to the girl's cheek and then went back to focusing on his task.

“Dick's just as feral as Jason, he just knows how to hide it, like dad says, and he restrains himself to keep Bruce happy. And he's only being reasonable because of the rest of the Waynes are here and he's not going to risk them.” She told him before taking a deep breath and standing up. “He trained me, and the only reason he can't beat dad is cause Dick's not enhanced like we are.”

“Perhaps so, Slade thinks he's peak, unenhanced, human performance,” Wintergreen commented, “though from the time he was Slade's apprentice, I can understand where that assessment came from.”

“Maybe I'll ask Jason out in a couple days. Just gonna see how things are going.” Rose finally decided.

“Alright sweetheart.”

-

“Are we really just... going with this?” Duke signed to Cass and Tim as the three waited in the cave. Tim huffed out a sigh, glancing towards the infirmary where Dick and Slade had been rather quiet for a suspiciously long time.

“Since I want to patrol again, yes, I am.” Tim replied and Cass gave a nod. They all went still for a few moments before Cass waved to get their attention again.

“Jason is still refusing.” She signed with a tight expression, glancing to be sure Slade wasn't coming back out yet. *“Joey said he thought Rose might know how to make him.”*

“Honestly this is bullshit. Just all of it. Why did Bruce even leave, how do we know whether or not he's alive without our bonds with him?” Duke signed quickly before crossing his arms with a grunt.

“Bruce isn't dead, we have no reason to think that. He'll come back.” Tim replied before glancing to the bat computer. *“I emailed the Justice League, maybe it'd be worth trying to see if they've*

replied.”

“No! Dick and I agree that we shouldn't be making Slade angry for the time being.” Cass signed quickly, ready to stop him if he tried to get up. “We can challenge him when we're ready.”

“I don't like just-” The sound of footsteps had Duke dropping his hands mid-sentence, the three of them looking to see Slade and Dick coming out of the infirmary, the oldest of their siblings glaring at the floor while the older man looked far too pleased.

“Who's next?” Slade asked, looking the three of them over before finally Cass stood up and headed towards him as Dick went towards Duke and Tim, probably planning to keep them out of trouble.

-

The library was peaceful this time of day, and if Jason was using the pups as a form of protection with the title of supervision, well, he would take what he could get. He most likely didn't need to be there as Damian showed remarkable patience with helping Respawn come up to speed with the pack education wise. Math and languages were areas where Damian excelled and sometimes Jason would give his baby bat a break by working with Respawn on world history or literature and spelling. Over all though, he sat on the bench built into the window, sunbathing as he read.

“Are you excited for the babies?” Respawn's soft words left Jason feeling as if a noose was tightening around his throat. His mind going to what him and Rose had been doing earlier that day. In the moment it felt like something to let off steam. However the reminder that Slade's goal was pups sent ice to his core but he couldn't blame the child. After all, he looked at Slade with something akin to hero worship and was receiving what was likely his kindest treatment ever at Slade's hands.

“Pardon?” Damian's tone alone was enough for Jason to look up, studying the two boys and seeing a stiffness to his brother's face that he didn't like.

“Dad says Dick's gonna have a brother or sister for me, and Jason'll have a baby for Rose,” Respawn's words made Jason want to gag as he thought about Dick and Slade, “and he'll talk to Joey about Ca-”

The white haired pup was cut off when Damian launched himself at him and Jason found himself dropping his book as he rushed from the window seat. The two pups more so wrestling rather than

Damian using his usually graceful violence on the younger of the two. Nevertheless by the time Jason had them both scruffed and separated Respawn had blood on his shirt from a rather vicious bite that was already closing.

“Damian, you can't fight him! Respawn, I know your dad has you excited but-” How was he supposed to explain any of this to a nine year old. That as much as Dick was smiling and acting in the way he'd always been trained to... It wasn't something to be excited for.

“Respawn... I don't want a baby. Neither do Dick or Cass.” Jason's words had a growl rumbling from Damian's little chest, and he felt his heart break when he saw the way Respawn flinched at the sound. “Look. Damian, go out and check on your chickens and Batcow and calm down. Respawn, let's go to your room and get you some clean clothes.”

Chapter End Notes

I have a lot of thoughts, not gonna lie. Part of me is kinda worried about future plot points and whether or not y'all will like them. Another part of me is in *shock* that I'm still *no where near* the next major plot point. Like, this is all just fluff and filler and like... dynamic establishments!!! But honestly I'm just loving this part of the story and really just wanting to dive in and have a good time with it. Why should I rush into things? Also, I'm wondering if I even have a reasonable frame of time going on. Though, with as many characters as I'm currently playing with I feel like I have every right to have *this* many scenes for the very short amount of time that is actually passing. Like, short in the grand scheme of things cause I think this whole story is going to be months long in the batfam time.

Are y'all having fun? Am I being overly anxious about whether or not people will like my story when major plot points hit? Should I tag every character that I have planned to enter into this story at some point or should I wait and add certain characters closer to their appearances? Cause like, I've already added in another character that will come in and join the party after the next major plot point but before the one after that. Though, maybe their arrival will be another major plot point since I'm hoping they bring along their own flavor of drama. (Cause if I have learned one thing from researching and reading comics about the Wilsons, it's that they are a soap opera and I love them for that.)

Anyways, I hope you're having fun! Please ignore my anxiety ramble if you feel the need to lol

Chapter 9

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

With enhanced hearing it was no issue for Slade and Rose both to hear the sound of the car engine approaching even while they sparred. It wasn't wholly unexpected, after all Tim had sent a cry for help the day they'd conquered the Wayne pack. Slade was personally surprised that none of the Justice League had shown up yet to try to chase him off from his spot as head alpha.

The expectation had been that just Spoiler would come, after all, Oracle, while an alpha, was confined to a wheelchair and wouldn't have any hope to take on an enhanced soldier, much less the entire Terminator pack. But perhaps they weren't there to challenge him. Slade and Rose made their way to the parking part of the cave to see what the two missing Bat pack members may want.

Spoiler was helping Oracle transfer to her wheelchair when Slade and Rose finally laid eyes on them. While Spoiler had her face well hidden Oracle was wearing an old Batgirl cowl over a purple hoodie and pair of jeans. Spoiler passed her a tablet and then they both approached the two members of the Terminator pack.

"Now to what do I owe this pleasant surprise?" Slade asked, studying the pair of them with care. "Barbara, you out did yourself in concealing the identities of yourself, Spoiler, Batwoman, Catwoman, the Justice League, and various other allies. I can't find any of that information in the cave's computer. I do happen to already know who you are though."

"What do you want Slade?" Babs asked, sounding far too tired, even as she let her rather powerful alpha scent roll off of her. Slade smiled as he took a deep breath of her scent.

"Well, Barbara, I think it's rather a shame I don't have the complete Bat pack yet, though, two more additions would be wonderful if you've decided to volunteer yourselves." Slade replied, looking the two women over.

"We're not joining you, you need to release the members of our pack that you're holding captive." Bab's replied with a growl, Spoiler was obviously armed and willing to fight, and even if she was disabled, Slade wasn't going to underestimate Barbara Gordon's abilities.

"I can't smell Spoiler, let me guess, is she an omega too? Bruce seems to have a tendency to

accumulate omegas.” Slade pointed out, taking note of the way Spoiler's body tensed, not a flinch, but the remains of the reflex. So he was correct on his guess. “No wonder rumor was rampant that Bruce had a taste for young omegas, with how many he kept near him.”

“Bruce would never! He is a good man and a loving father!” Spoiler shot out, obviously angered by the implication.

“I've gathered as much, none of his children are mate bonded, and none of them show signs that he was abusing them.” Slade says with a shrug. “I'm glad of that honestly.”

“So you get to be the one to abuse and break them?” Barbara practically spat, it was interesting to him when she rolled forward and a bit in front of Spoiler, as if to protect her.

“I have no intentions of breaking anyone in my pack. That includes the Bats and even their butler Alfred.” Slade replied tiredly. “I am going to let them patrol though, and I'm sure having Oracle in everyone's ear would be helpful if you're still willing to do that.”

“Of course, it isn't a question, I protect my own.” Babs said, lifting her chin.

“When will you let them patrol again? I've been managing but it's not exactly a one person job.” Spoiler spoke up, crossing her arms.

“Soon, they're probably going out tonight, or maybe tomorrow night.” Slade said with a dismissive wave of his hand, as if he wasn't talking about whether or not humans were allowed freedom to at least try to protect their home. “The older three will only be able to patrol for a limited time though, once they're pregnant they'll stay home.”

“I can't believe Dick ever said he trusted you. And that you could do this to him knowing that he trusted you. You know being a hero's what he loves!” Barbara shot out, anger flooding into her scent and Slade couldn't help but think how it was such a pity that someone who had been such a powerful alpha had been crippled. Though, what she was able to do with her mind would never stop impressing him.

“Does it bother you that you can't protect Richard? Don't worry, I'm more than powerful enough to handle him.” Slade asked, knowing that no matter how he provoked her her soft heart would keep her in her position as Oracle regardless.

“You can't keep them forever you know.” Stephanie snapped, both women glaring at him and his daughter, even as Rose stayed silent.

“They might manage to slip away but I've already put trackers in them, even without the trackers, I'll always hunt them down. Now, if there's nothing more you two wish to say please be on your way.” With that he turned his back to them, walking off with Rose by his side as he listened to them slowly leave after a few beats. They weren't stupid enough to truly challenge him.

-

“What do you want Slade?” Dick asked as he came into what used to be his father's office and now was occupied by his long time nemesis. The older man's eye flicked up from where he'd been reading through a stack of papers and landed on Dick.

“You, Richard, as always.” Slade replied with a slight smirk before going back to reading the stack of paper in front of him. Dick shifted from foot to foot, swallowing before pushing further.

“How do you want me then?” Dick asked as he shut the door after him, not wanting one of his siblings to wander by and see something they shouldn't.

“On your knees.” Slade replied before turning the page. “What do you want in exchange?”

“You haven't let Damian have his art tablet back.” Dick said as he sunk into one of the chairs opposite Slade.

“I haven't had time to make sure he can't access the internet with it.” Slade said with a frown.

“You're so afraid of us reaching out to our friends to challenge you.” Dick grumbled from his seat, his arms crossing over his chest.

“With the amount of Kryptonite your father hoards and his plans for handling the league, I'm not too concerned.” Slade replied as he turned another page.

“Tim could make it so Damian can't access the internet from his tablet.”

“How could I trust Timothy not to abuse that privilege? I'll do it myself when I'm ready.” Slade said dismissively before his green eye looked up to Dick again. “Come here.”

“You can do it today or I'm going out this door and you can chase me down and have me fight. So which do you want? Me to come to you, or me to fight you?” Dick shifted so he was ready to spring from his seat the second Slade moved towards him, the two men staring at each other for a long moment of silence.

“You come and sit under this desk and suck me off til I dismiss you, and Damian gets his tablet back today.” Slade finally said, and Dick couldn't help the satisfied smile that slipped over his lips.

“Agreed.” Dick said as he got to his feet and watched Slade move his chair back for the younger man. He went around the desk, carefully trying to think of anything other than the room they were in as he moved under it and waited for Slade to settle in front of him.

Dick swallowed, hesitating for a few seconds before moving closer to undo Slade's pants and get his cock free as one of the older man's hands went under the desk to gently pet him. He can hear Slade turn another page as he pulls out his half hard cock and licks over the head before dragging his tongue down his shaft.

There's an uncomfortable mixture of embarrassment and want pooling in Dick's stomach as he presses his lips to Slade's balls, kissing and licking them, just taking his time to tease the older man. Slade ran his hand through Dick's hair, petting him like a beloved pet and making Dick's mind go back to Slade offering Respawn a pet instead of one of them.

He shoved the thought down and wrapped his mouth around the head of Slade's cock, sucking on him as he starts to take more of the older man's shaft into his mouth. “There's a good boy...”

Slade's murmur made Dick's cock twitch, much to his own frustration. It hadn't had to be this way, but Slade chose this way over any other. He traced a pattern with his tongue against the bottom of the other man's shaft and brought a hand up to wrap around his knot as it started to form. He didn't want to risk suffocating on Slade's knot so he was careful how far down he went.

He let himself drool as he let Slade's cock into his throat, using his hand to take the drool further down the older man's shaft. He worked his hand over Slade's knot as he sucked and it didn't take too much longer for him to need two hands as his knot grew. “Fuck, yes, good boy... There you go Richard.”

He hadn't heard a page turn in a few minutes and he could feel a wave of want at the idea that he could distract Slade. He felt his face heat when he heard himself let out a muffled noise around the cock in his mouth and then Slade was cumming. He gently squeezed at Slade's knot as the older man pumped cum down his throat that he had to swallow. He waited a bit longer and Slade's hand was carding through his hair again.

“Perfect, good boy. Come up here sweetheart.” Slade murmured as Dick pulled off his shaft and the chair moved back. He tried to stand but he was just pulled into the alpha's lap. Much to his own embarrassment Slade's hand went down to feel him through his pants and find him hard as well. “Would you have preferred being bent over the desk instead?”

He shook his head no but something about Slade's gaze told him he wasn't believed. All of a sudden he was being kissed, Slade's arms wrapped around his waist, trapping him in his lap. Slade licked into his mouth, apparently unbothered by the taste of his own seed and Dick was careful as he returned the kiss.

When Slade finally broke the kiss he pulled Dick in against his chest and the younger man couldn't help taking a deep breath. His eyes rolled back and he could feel himself getting slicker from the heady scent of his alpha. He felt a rough hand slip into his pants and wrap around his cock to slowly start to stroke him.

“Perhaps I should do that some time when I'm having a meeting... What do you think? Would you want to distract me from my work then?” The rough whisper into his ear just made Dick's cock throb in Slade's grasp and he used their closeness as an excuse to hide his face.

“You asked me to do that...” Dick rasped, his voice rough from what they'd done, his hips rocking a bit as Slade continued to jerk him off. He could feel his other hand petting up and down his spine and wondered what they must look like... He didn't like the image.

-

“Cassandra, what do you think you're wearing?” Slade was looking the small woman over, he'd been expecting her all black costume that hid her face completely. So the fact she was wearing a version of Batman's suit that was made to her size surprised him.

“I am Batman.” Cassandra's chin was lifted rather proudly as she wore her father's identity. Slade let out a thoughtful noise, looking her over as he heard the small foot steps of Damian coming from

the changing room behind them.

“I thought you went by Black Bat, Cassandra.” Slade said quietly, looking down as the little Robin went to his older sister's side.

“I am Batman.” This time the woman tried to put a deep growl into her voice, obviously not the same as the alpha she was mimicking, but impressive for a female beta.

“Cain has taken over father's role in Gotham while he's away.” Damian crossed his arms and glared up at Slade. “She does a respectable job and I have no issue with her holding the role until he returns or until I'm old enough to take it. Where is my katana?”

Slade's mouth quirked up at he watched Cassandra smile and ruffle the boy's hair in response to his defense of her going out as Batman. However, it didn't change his mind. “Cassandra, you can go out as Black Bat or I'll allow Richard to take Damian out instead.”

“I am a better Batman than Dick.” She said defiantly to the alpha drawing a snort from him.

“I'm not allowing Richard to be Batman either, he'd go out as Nightwing. I don't want Batman on the streets of Gotham any longer. I will allow your original vigilante identities, but I want it to be clear that this pack no longer belongs to Batman.” Slade said, drawing growls from the beta and pup both.

“Make up your mind Cassandra, do you want to go out or not?” Slade persisted and after a brief staring contest she stormed towards the changing rooms.

“Tt. You're so bitter over the fact my father is a better alpha than you could ev-” Slade cut the pup off with a sharp back hand across the face.

“Don't assume I won't discipline you just because I want a playmate for my son and I would like to see you reach your full potential. Learning when to keep your mouth shut is a valuable skill.” Slade sounded almost bored and then turned and stalked off, deeper into the cave.

I think this is probably the most blatantly assholeish I've written Slade acting in this fic. What do y'all think?

Chapter 10

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

“What are you to the Waynes?” Wintergreen was watching Alfred from the door of his bedroom as the butler was busy dusting paintings and door frames in the hall.

“I'm their butler, and what are you to the Wilsons?” Alfred asked, not missing a step as he worked.

“I'm many things to them, and I can tell you're many things to the Waynes.” Wintergreen commented, smiling ever so slightly. “Would you like some help? I've performed the role of butler before as well.”

“I can see if you're capable.” Alfred said with a sniff that got a chuckle from the other man. “Fourth door from yours is a closet I store cleaning supplies in if you want.”

He listened to Wintergreen's footsteps and then the door open and before too long he could see the other man working on the other wall. They fell silent for a period of time before the sound of footsteps came up the stairs and Alfred caught a whiff of Rose's scent saturated with vodka. He didn't comment but from the corner of his eye he watched the girl wrapping her free arm around the other beta in a hug.

“What trouble are you getting into love?” And while Alfred would never speak so informally he could recognize the same tone he had used on every Wayne at some point or another.

“No trouble, I'm just bored!” Rose slurred just slightly as she scented the elder of her pack before turning her gaze to Alfred. “Is there ice in the freezer?”

“Yes, do you know how to find the kitchen on your own or do you need assistance, Miss. Rose?” Alfred had rather not take her, but he wasn't sure if she could be trusted alone in the kitchen.

“Beside the dining room?” Rose asked and she received a nod from Alfred and headed back to the stairs.

“Don't make a mess!” Wintergreen called after her and Alfred wondered if the other man could be

a potential ally, despite his associations.

-

“Mmm, Dickie! You're tanning? I want to tan too!” Rose was slurring a little, and he was fairly certain that she'd only been awake for two hours. Dick sat up on the blanket he had been catnapping on and looked at the teenager he'd trained as she sat down beside him. Rose had a thermos that definitely didn't hold water and was wearing a bikini top with shorts so he could guess she'd noticed him from the house and dressed accordingly.

“More so napping, but when I take a nap outside it does help my tan.” He said, turning and looking where Cass and Jason was teaching Respawn and Joey to make flower chains while Damian took the time to brush Batcow. Dick sighed and watched them for a few moments before looking back at Rose. “Does Slade know you're drunk?”

“I mean, maybe. He doesn't care as long as I drink what he gets for me, and not his personal stash.” Rose told him, before holding out her thermos. “Do you want some?”

“Not really, I don't have a tolerance like you and your dad. I'd be worried about your liver, but I figure your super healing handles that.” He pushed her outstretched hand away, receiving a pout that had been adorable when she was thirteen, but wasn't any longer.

“You're a spoilsport! I'm gonna go play with the kids!” She said, getting to her feet and starting towards the group.

“You know Jason doesn't like it when you drink!” Dick tried, but he just got a middle finger in response. By the time Rose reached her little brother, Jason was looking at her warily. She stuck out her tongue and then picked Respawn up to place him on her hip.

“You being a good boy?” She asked the child as he wrapped his hands around her neck.

“Yeah, we're going to make Batcow pretty with the flowers, you want to help?” Respawn asked, pointing to where Damian had paused his brushing to glare at her holding their shared brother.

“Sure, you going to show me how to do this?” She gestured to the various chains of flowers scattered on the ground as she shifted the boy and carefully sat down with him in her lap before

opening her bottle to drink some. She rolled her eyes when she noticed Jason's pinched expression and then smiled at Respawn as he grabbed a hand full of flowers they'd already picked before she came outside.

She was starting to get the hang of braiding the flowers when she saw Joseph waving his hand to catch her attention. She made eye contact with him and raised her eyebrows in question before he started to sign. *"You're going out tonight, right?"*

"Yes, I'm going to supervise Jason and Tim." She said causing Jason to let out a groan that she just stuck her tongue out to.

"And tomorrow pops again?" He asked, getting a nod from his younger sister.

"Unless you want to go out, I know dad's a worrywart when it comes to you though so I'll have to help you argue with him if you do." She watched her older brother even as she braided the flowers the way that Respawn was quietly directing her.

"I'll consider it, thank you." He replied, causing Rose to smile a bit and then look over to Damian who was now pulling his cow closer to the group.

"Tt, Batcow is very well brushed now if we still want to give her flowers." Damian said, scowling at Rose holding Respawn, even as he affectionately scratched under Batcow's chin. His words had Respawn leaving his sister's lap and offering Damian one of the longer chains of flowers.

-

When the doorbell rang initially Alfred moved to answer it but Wintergreen waved him off. "You can focus on preparing dinner, I can answer a door."

"Very well. It's most likely Miss. Tamara bringing paperwork for Master Timothy and Master Damian." Alfred replied, receiving a nod from the younger beta before Wintergreen made his way from the kitchen and towards the front door. When he opened it he found a young beta, rather pretty and maybe a little older than Tim was.

"Hello, may I ask your name?" Wintergreen asked smoothly, watching the girl shift and look at him thoughtfully.

“I’m Tam Fox, I’m here to see Tim and Damian about Wayne Enterprises business.” She replied, she carried a brief case that he could only assume held relevant documents.

“Come in, I’ll take you to the boys, I believe they’re in the gym sparring with their brothers.” Wintergreen let her in and shut the door quietly behind her. Obviously she was familiar with things because she headed on without him needing the guide her. He followed after her nonetheless, he wasn’t going to be the one to let someone stir up trouble for the pack.

When they entered the sparring room Respawn was sitting with Duke as he watched Tim and Damian sparring, there was a brief second and then the two shifted out from their fight to go to Tam. Wintergreen ruffled Damian’s hair as he passed the boy and went to check in with Respawn and Duke while the other two discussed WE things with Tam.

-

“Hey little Red, I can’t help but notice you bats have... new friends.” Tim was aware that Ivy was out but certainly hadn’t expected her to approach him like this. Normally the Rogues avoided them unless they were trying to incapacitate them before an attack.

“Ivy, what do you want?” Tim tried to shift into his best hero stance only to see the other omega roll her eyes at him. And... that in combination with the fact that Rose had told him to just... watch some fucking warehouse while she and Jason did... Well, whatever they were doing.

“I want to know how peaceful this pack merge was, considering that no one has seen our rather petite version of Batman for sometime but we have seen Black Bat again.” Ivy sounded genuine and part of him wanted to beg her to help them, but he didn’t know how good Rose’s enhanced hearing was and he could hear gunshots from not too far away.

“We do have new alphas...” He admitted, exhaustion evident in his voice.

“Do you feel unsafe?” Ivy actually whispered, stepping in closer to him. She was an omega that wasn’t afraid to hide her scent despite not being claimed by an alpha. And for a moment... He considered asking for her help, going with her and hiding from Slade. He pushed the urge down, he couldn’t very well go with his tracker inside him, Slade would just show up at Ivy and Harley’s door step.

He also was well aware that Slade had been threatening group punishments, and while they'd been avoiding them so far, running would start them. Finally he spoke, his voice layered in exhaustion and meaning. "I can't say that I do."

"Perhaps I could-" Ivy reached towards him and he shook his head no, cutting her off.

"I have to stay here and watch this warehouse... And then go home to my pack with... the alpha who's supervising Hood and I."

-

"What are you doing here?" Jason asked with a huff when he trudged into his bedroom only to find a still damp Rose snuggled under his covers already. She blinked at him with her glowing green eyes and nuzzled into his pillow, scenting his bed so he'd smell her even if she left.

"I don't want to sleep alone." She replied tiredly before rolling onto her side and lifting the blanket as if inviting him to his own bed. She had on a pale cotton cami and shorts set that had dainty roses embroidered on it. He would bet money it was a gift from Slade, he tended to either give her weapons or things themed around her name.

"Go bother Respawn, he doesn't seem to mind when you decide to cuddle him." Jason grumbled back, he was too tired and as much as he couldn't stand her at times... there was something inviting about having her tucked under his arm and held to his chest while he slept.

"I know you're in one of your moods, but I'm already here and comfy, so just lay down." She said with a yawn that she lazily covered.

"Maybe I'll go sleep in your bed without you." Jason tried and she shrugged.

"I'll follow you, and keep following you. So do you want us to both sleep or not?" She asked, blinking at him sleepily. That got an annoyed huff from the man as he pulled his bedroom door shut.

"I can't stand you sometimes." He said despite the fact he was crawling into the bed and shifting right next to her. His arm wrapped around her waist and she pressed her face into his chest with a content sigh.

“So you say, Jay.”

Chapter End Notes

I think in my rough draft I'm getting close to the next major plot point. There's still a few more chapters of character dynamics before then, to enjoy though! And I might add more before we get to posting the next major plot point though. I tend to bounce around a bit where I'm writing

Chapter 11

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

When Slade found Respawn he was perched on a stool in the kitchen next to Damian. The pair both watching as Alfred bustled around preparing food for their next meal and eating cookies the older man had baked. He wasn't surprised by the fact that both of Damian's dogs were laying on the floor behind them, probably trying to protect the pups.

“Respawn, come down to the cave with me, I'm going to train you.” Slade stated, gaining the attention of all of the kitchen's occupants. His youngest was automatically hopping down from his stool and from Damian's expression he could guess that he was thinking of following.

“What sort of training?” Respawn asked as he came to his father's side and then looked to his brother.

“Target shooting with handguns.” Slade replied, taking note of Damian's nose wrinkling in distaste before he finally decided to follow. With the two boys trailing after him the dogs started to follow as well. “Damian, you're to leave Ace and Titus upstairs, they don't need to cause trouble in the cave.”

“They'll stay up here.” The boy grumbled in response. “Why are you teaching him how to shoot? Swords are more honorable.”

“He'll learn sword play too, with time, but I'm not one to reject a weapon based on something immeasurable like the concept of honor.” Slade replied as they walked into the office and he saw Damian signing to the dogs to “*Stay*.”

“Rose was showing me how to use a sword before we moved in here.” Respawn told his brother as the three of them went through to clock and down the stairs into the cave.

“Tt, she's passable but you'd learn far more from me. I've been using a sword since I could walk.” Damian grumbled as they headed into the area that had become a shooting range. Damian'd been surprised when Jason had actually agreed to help Slade with designing the layout of this area. Well, it did benefit the omega.

“She can hold her own against me if she has to and that's nothing to sneer at boy. Further she was

trained by Richard so perhaps you should respect her capabilities when you and her have both been his apprentices.” Slade commented, ignoring the way the boy sucked his teeth again. He glanced at the matching pair before opening a gun case and handing each of them a smaller handgun and then taking a larger one for himself. “Always check if they're loaded, never point them at someone or something you're not willing to kill.”

He slowly demonstrated for them how to do just that, Damian obviously showing a level of established knowledge as he did it easily and Respawn slowly copied them. “Todd has shown me this before, the basics.”

“The basics are what you should practice regularly, so no harm in being taught them again. And I'm more interested in teaching Respawn right now.” Slade replied before kneeling down beside Respawn. “Something you will also want to confirm, whether this is the first time you're using a weapon or the hundredth time is that it has it's sights and no one has tampered with that. You'll need them to aim.”

Slade showed Respawn and Damian both where those were and then how to put the safety on and off on a gun before pulling out some headgear. “You'll want to use earplugs or some noise canceling earmuffs to protect your hearing. In the case of Respawn and I, our hearing will recover. However Damian's won't and damaging your ear drums is still painful and disorienting to experience. So put these earmuffs on before we start shooting.”

Damian and Respawn both accepted the earmuffs and put them around their necks before following Slade as he led them to some booths that had stools inside unlike the ones that were just designed for people closer in height to Jason. “Considering how many small pack members we have we decided to set up two like this. Now let me show you how you want your sights to line up with the target.”

Before too long both boys had on their earmuffs and were shooting at targets under Slade's supervision. Once he was satisfied with their abilities to reload their hand guns and the way they were practicing their aim he went to do some shooting himself. The three of them smelled Jason before they saw him, the omega obviously angry.

Slade glanced at him and watched as Jason took in the scene, already wearing earplugs, before just going to get some of his own weapons that Slade was keeping in the cave and joining the others in their practice.

“Hmmm,” Cass hummed before reaching to tap Joseph's shoulder, causing the larger beta to sit up and shift so he had a good view to watch her sign. *“Do you actually like me or am I just here and your father pointed you towards me?”*

“Fair question. I do like you, and I don't pursue people just because pops thinks it'd make his life simpler.” He replied before reaching up and plucking a flower from one of the bushes behind them and then tucking it behind one of her ears. *“It's funny that he said he thinks my preference is women. I've dated more men.”*

“He doesn't know that?” Her eyebrows furrowed as she questioned him and Joseph snorted.

“I suppose not. I was engaged to a woman once, maybe that's what he's going off of.” He supposed before noting the way she tilted her head. *“She's dead now, unfortunately. I... It's a lot, I don't really want to go into it deeply.”*

“I'm sorry for you. Why are you with Slade if you're not close enough to him for him to know you date men as well as women?” She signed to him and his lips pressed together for a few seconds before he replied.

“I have my brother and sister to consider. Since Respawn turned up pops has gotten the idea of playing happy family and trying to have a functioning pack. I think he thinks this is another do over for him. Since he did such a bad job with me and Grant.” He paused for a moment before continuing his explanation. *“Grant was older than me, but he died. I think he treats Rose like his first do over, he's tries harder to spend time with her than he did with me or Grant when we were younger. Maybe he thinks since he's been practicing on Rose he'll do even better with Respawn.”*

“You don't like Slade?” Cass asked and Joey was quiet for a long while and she thought that he might end up not answering.

“I love him. How do you feel about your biological parents?” He finally signed back.

“I was raised to be a weapon, I wasn't allowed to learn to understand language.” She gave him a shrug.

“Is that why you're loyal to the Waynes now that you've joined their pack?” Joey asked and she gave him a nod. *“You love them.”*

"Yes, they're my family. I am a Wayne." She was very firm as she signed and spoke that. Then she seemed to think something over. *"Why haven't you gone out to patrol?"*

"I'm probably not suited to being a hero. As much or as little as I've tried in the past." He gave her a wry expression.

"I can protect you." Cass giggled at she told him that, before sitting up as well and showing him her bicep. *"I am strong."*

"Indeed! Pops was considering you to be one of the biggest threats in your pack, that's why he asked me to try to take you over quickly." As he signed that her face dropped and she frowned before crossing her arms for a few seconds.

"I don't like when you do that." She signed to him after frowning at him for a long moment.

"I understand, but that was a fight. And then also I needed to make sure you didn't lash out at Wintergreen. He's really great when you get to know him. I know he's been more keeping to himself and pops, but he's a good man." Joey quickly tried to explain. *"Also, my power is how I knew quickly that I would like you. Anyone I use it on I'm left with an impression of their personality in my head with me after. You're very nice."*

"That is weird." Cass spoke aloud but her frown was replaced with a half smile instead. *"Does the impression ever go away? Do you like Jason too?"*

"No, not really. And yeah, he's alright, I definitely understand why Rose likes him." Joey replied before tucking some of Cass' hair behind her ear. *"Can I kiss you?"*

Her large brown eyes widened in surprise, and she hesitated before signing back a quick *"Yes"* and then leaning in to press a soft kiss to his lips. It was short, and sweet and then she'd pulled away from him. He swallowed and then gently cradled her face in his hands before kissing her again, this time it was slower.

He kept it chaste since he had seen some uncertainty on her face, but she did clumsily return it. This was better than he'd hoped for.

Respawn was practicing using his senses the way Rose had shown him. By this point he'd learned exactly how every member of his pack smelled. At first it'd been tricky to take the scents apart in the manor. Dick especially was tricky to identify because the eldest omega liked to scent his pack and he always smelled like them and they usually had his scent lingering on them even if they weren't scented by anyone else.

It'd felt good when Dick started to scent him too. He knew that meant he was special, Dick didn't scent Rose, Joey, or Billy. Dick's scent was on dad sometimes, but Respawn hadn't seen him casually scenting him the way he did Respawn or the Waynes or Alfred. He wasn't looking for Dick right now though, he wanted to find Damian. Dad had taken Duke out to patrol and he was fairly sure everyone except Tim, Damian, Billy, and Alfred were napping.

Damian wasn't in his bedroom, and his scent was already fading from the kitchen when he'd gotten there. Alfred had smiled and tried to get Respawn to sit down to eat, but when he said no the old beta had given him a cheese danish wrapped in a napkin. Alfred told him to not leave crumbs when he ate it and that was easy enough to do.

The next place Damian's scent led had been a sitting room where Tim was in a video call and Rose was playing on her phone as she listened in. She smiled when she'd seen Respawn and he'd given her a kiss on the cheek. He was surprised to see her up, but noted that she smelled like spiced rum and Jason but she seemed fine so he went on, still following his nose to Damian.

Finally he came to a room in the guest wing, the door was shut but when he opened it he was hit by Damian's scent almost as strongly as when he went into his brother's bedroom. Damian jerked and turned to look at him before relaxing some. "Hello, Respawn, do you need something?"

"Is this a secret library or a play room?" Respawn asked as he walked in, looking at all the colorful books and toys that were filling the shelves as well as posters plastered onto any wall space that wasn't covered by shelves. The only exception was the wall that had cartoon versions of the Wayne pack in their various hero uniforms.

"Uh... This isn't a play room or a library, this is... My hobby room. I suppose... Don't tell Wilson the elder though." Damian had been laying on his stomach doing something on a tablet but he was sitting up now. Respawn frowned slightly, he knew that his dad had said the Waynes had to be watched if they were using technology.

"Why do you have a tablet?" Respawn asked as he walked over and peered at it. He blinked and looked like a drawing of half of Damian's face and half of his own face based on how the hair was colored. "Ohhh, us?"

“Your father let Richard give me my art tablet back. And yes, us. I think we're aesthetically interesting together.” Damian muttered, looking away from his brother.

“Why don't you want my father to know about this room then?” Respawn asked as he wandered over to one of the shelves and picked up one of Damian's dolls, a girl doll with blue hair and grey clothes. “Can I play with these?”

“They're not toys Respawn! They're figurines.” Damian stood up and went over to where his younger brother was. “That's Miku, she's umm... A vocaloid, they're virtual singers and performers. I have a lot of music downloaded on my art tablet if you want to listen?”

“Sure! That sounds fun.” Respawn couldn't really keep the smile off his face.

Chapter End Notes

I'll probably post at least one more chapter before this is relevant, but next week I have a four day music festival I plan to be drunk and without a functioning cell phone for since last time I went there was *no* signal. So, I won't be updating around that time frame cause I'll probably just come home and pass out.

I'm not going to lie, I kinda based Slade teaching Respawn and Damian about shooting with handguns on my own dad teaching me how to target shoot. Though, he said he was unwilling to deal with two small children with guns at the same time so he only took me and my brother separately. Slade is either braver or dumber than my dad

Chapter 12

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

“Would you be interested in a game of chess or are you too busy working?” Wintergreen's voice came from across the den that Alfred had just finished vacuuming. The older man turned and gave the other beta an appraising look before reaching to unplug the vacuum and began putting the cord away.

“I suppose I could take a break for a round or two. Though, I must ask, what makes you interested in playing with me of all people?” Alfred asked as he easily finished the task at hand and started to roll the machine towards Wintergreen and the hallway so he could return it to the correct closet.

“I suppose I'm wanting to get to know the man who raised Batman of all people.” Wintergreen admitted as Alfred slipped by him. He went down the hall, opened a door, and rolled the vacuum inside before shutting it and turning back to Wintergreen.

“How long have you known Deathstroke then?” Alfred asked as he made his way back and then brushed past the younger man as he went into the den and pulled out a chess set they could use.

“Oh, you'll show me yours if I show you mine then?” Wintergreen flashed a warm smile and sat down by the coffee table. Alfred set the game set down and the two of them went about getting ready to play.

“I wouldn't put it in those words, but I suppose that is the gist of things.” Alfred said as he took the first move.

“Well, I've known Slade... Well, it'll be forty years soon enough. Now that I think about it.” Wintergreen mused as he looked the board over and then moved a pawn. “I'm not his father, to be clear, the nature of our relationship is something else.”

“I actually assumed you were lovers.” Alfred stated primly as he took his turn.

“Yes and no.” The game went on as Wintergreen spoke. “We're mates but I don't have any interest in the sexual side of a relationship.”

“You don't care that he's taken master Richard?” Alfred asked, his face carefully blank as he stared at the other man.

“Slade has different needs than I do and I don't mind him having them met by other people.” Wintergreen took care with his words as he spoke to the other beta, after all, he was certain he views all of the Waynes as his children to some degree. “I'm not thrilled with how he's gone about things in regards to Dick, however.”

“You haven't stopped him.” Alfred replied.

“No, I haven't. As far as I'm concerned there's a limit to what can be done with Slade when he makes up his mind on something.” Wintergreen spoke noncommittally as the game went on.

“And yet, you assist him in what he's doing.” The pointedness of that statement had Wintergreen shifting under Alfred's gaze.

“What have you prevented Batman from doing when he was bound and determined? When he was of the opinion he was doing the correct thing for his children, have you ever been able to stop him from doing what his mind was set on?” Wintergreen queried as he kept his eyes focused on the board before him.

“Batman would never do something like this.” The indignation in Alfred's voice was thick.

“So you say, but I'm not capable of stopping Slade anymore than you're physically capable of stopping Bruce. Sure, there's drugging, there's sabotage, but if I were to engage in that I'd very quickly lose my family.” Wintergreen shrugged as he gave his reasoning.

“You consider his children as your own then?” Alfred watched the other man nod and then looked down at the game.

“Yes, all of them.” Wintergreen said quietly.

“What would you do if your children were put in the place that my charges have been placed?” There was a long pause after Alfred's question, the other man taking a slow breath before he

replied.

“Slade doesn't mean any harm. He's just dead set on an outcome and is approaching it in his way which... isn't always graceful.” Wintergreen wouldn't meet Alfred's eyes. “He isn't wanting to rip your pack apart, he isn't wanting to damage anyone majorly.”

“So you defend him?” There was a long pause before Wintergreen replied to that question.

“Yes, I do. Perhaps we should speak of other things.”

-

The door to the library opened and shut and Jason buried his nose further in Wuthering Heights when he caught the scent of Rose and rum. He didn't want to deal with her right now. Not when she'd probably been drinking since she woke up. Nevertheless her arms draped over his chest and her white hair brushed against his face.

“Let's go on a date!” She chirped as she lazily scented him before he had the chance to pull away. He grabbed his bookmark and set his novel aside, not wanting it thrown at a wall or something.

“No, I'm good.” He muttered as he detangled himself from her grasp and stood to see her frowning up at him from the other side of his chair. If he played this right he could get them out of the library before she got too angry.

“Why!? You keep saying you hate being cooped up except to patrol. Cass and Joey go on dates!” She followed him as he hurried from the library and he was willing to bet he could make it out to the yard before this turned physical.

“Cause you're already drunk. I don't like you when you drink and you fucking know that.” Jason replied as the small alpha grabbed his wrist and pulled him back. He grunted and turned to look at her, debating whether or not he should just pick her up and carry her.

“It doesn't take that long for me to sober up! And like, you could even drive since I've been drinking.” She stomped her foot and it was kinda cute, but how tightly she was gripping his wrist wasn't.

“You're hurting me Rose. This is why I don't like you when you drink, you're too fucking rough, and you drink too much, and you're too entitled.” When she dropped his wrist he crossed his arms, glaring at her. “You want to take this outside?”

“No! And sorry. I wasn't trying to squeeze too hard. But you're not fair, I just want to go on a date. Why can't we?” She huffed and shifted from foot to foot. “I'm not picking a fight, you're the one who always jumps to wanting to fight! I was trying to be nice.”

“You really expect me to play happy omega for you when Slade's hurting Dick?” Jason snapped at her and he took note of the way she wouldn't meet his eyes now.

“He's not hurting him, they just... They just have a weird dynamic. It's fine Jason, Dick isn't complaining, is he?” The way she could justify things made him angry enough he turned and started down the hall, his teeth grinding as he heard her soft footsteps hurrying after him.

“I know you don't even believe yourself. And of course he isn't, Dick's too self sacrificing to complain for his own good.” This time when she grabbed him instead of going for a wrist he felt her tugging at the back of his shirt.

“Jay, come on, we should go on a date together. Slade isn't going to do anything that bad to Dick. It's fine!” She insisted and he bit down hard on his lower lip, hard enough to taste a little blood before he turned to reply.

“No. It's not fine. He's your mentor. He's Joseph's fucking friend. But you're both just letting Slade do anything he wants to him. Why? Cause daddy gave you both pretty new toys? Is that how you justify things? You got me out of it so you can justify betraying Dick and me both?” The scent of angry omega was flooding the hall and she just stared at him, looking stricken. Jason let out a noise of disgust before turning and storming off, this time she didn't follow him.

-

“Master Richard, perhaps you should have something a bit more substantial than fruity pebbles?” Alfred slid a roast beef sandwich across the counter to the omega and then went to refill Tim's glass of water as he ate his own sandwich.

“Cereal is good for the soul, Alfred.” Dick mumbled before putting his spoon down and going to

take a bite of his sandwich anyway.

“Should we even bother asking Slade about the Duncan's gala in two weeks? The invitation arrived yesterday.” Tim sighed and passed it over to Dick.

“I mean, you don't even like galas, and... I'm pretty sure Slade's going to insist on being my date if I go.” Dick replied as he opened the envelop anyway and started looking it over.

“So I should send our regrets?” Tim asked, running a hand through his hair. “I'm surprised that none of the tabloids have run news of the change in our pack yet.”

“In theory such things aren't supposed to be public knowledge until the new alpha has been within the pack for a full year.” Alfred commented as he came around the kitchen island to sit down with his two charges with his own lunch.

“That doesn't really prevent leaks. I'm surprised that photos of Joey and Cass haven't shown up, though, she's always good at dodging paparazzi in public.” Tim commented idly as Dick passed the envelop back to Tim.

“Yeah, I think we should just send our regrets on that. I'm not ready to be seen in public with an alpha other than B.” Dick huffed and shoved a large spoonful of cereal into his mouth. Once he'd cleared his mouth his lips tightened. “He says he wants to take more responsibility for the pups. Whatever that means. He says that it shouldn't just be me and Jason looking after them. I mean, I think that includes you as well, Tim, but I'm not sure. It's possible he just means Respawn and Damian.”

“I don't want him taking responsibility for me.” Tim's nose scrunched at the idea. “I don't need anyone to take care of me, quite frankly.”

“Hopefully he gets over his parenting idea...” Dick grumbled, shifting in his seat.

“Perhaps it isn't a bad idea to encourage him to bond with you and the other pups as pups, master Timothy.” Alfred commented with a sigh. “He might be less inclined towards cruelty.”

“I doubt it, he's never been good to Rose or Joseph from what I know.” Tim muttered with a sigh.

-

Damian could feel his hair standing on end as he quietly tried to teach Respawn his multiplications tables. Wilson the elder was off in one of the recliners scrolling through his tablet and Wintergreen had been wandering the stacks for some time, looking for something. Richard had told him that Wilson the elder wanted to take some responsibility for the pups, so it wouldn't just be him and Todd taking care of them.

It was ridiculous, Richard really seemed to believe Damian needed to be looked after, perhaps Respawn might. After all, he seemed as if Ra's neglected training him before he escaped to the Wilson pack, but Damian could take care of him as needed. But never the less, he was left to the tender mercies of the invaders because Richard didn't understand he was perfectly capable.

“Billy, come here.” Wilson the elder's voice had Damian bracing himself, waiting for some attack, or some unreasonable order, but... Who was Billy? Damian listened carefully to the almost silent foot steps as Wintergreen made his way from between the stacks of books towards the main area. He glanced over his shoulder to see the older beta making his way to the invading alpha. He paused just a few inches from him.

“Yes, Slade?” Wintergreen must be this Billy then, if he were replying so easily.

“Closer.” Damian watched as Wintergreen stepped even closer to his alpha and then Wilson the elder reached up and pulled him down into a kiss. Damian could feel his face heating as he looked back to Respawn and found his little brother carefully studying the table in front of him. “Mmm... Thank you.”

He could hear Wintergreen going back to the books he'd been browsing and tried to find the logic in what had happened.

Chapter End Notes

Guess who's drunk after the first day of her festival, and posting an unedited chapter?!
Meeeeeee!

I've had a very good day, I'm sunburned, and I really ought to shower *soon*

Chapter 13

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

There was a knock on Jason's door, even though it was late enough that everyone should either be out patrolling or asleep. He rolled on his side and considered things a few moments before admitting he shouldn't ignore it. Might be one of the pups had a bad dream and Dick wasn't there to comfort them. He didn't think he was the greatest option, but the kids might disagree. "Yeah?"

After a pause his door creaked open and he could tell that while the person probably wanted to crawl in his bed she wasn't his pup. He let out a growl as Rose slipped into his bedroom and shut the door behind her, but that didn't discourage the alpha. "Jay, I know you're mad, and I didn't mean to make you mad... can't we make up?"

"That's not an apology. Not that I'd believe one if you tried." He couldn't see her face in the darkness, which made it easier to keep a firmness to his voice. No large sad eyes, no cute pouty lips, and no lovely button nose to shake his resolve. Clearly he didn't sound cross enough because he could see her making her way through the dark to get closer to his bed.

His fingers itched for the gun he didn't have on him. Slade kept his weapons all locked up in the cave and he was only allowed them during patrol. "I wanna make up."

"With no promise of change? Without even an apology?" He asked and he saw her moving to climb into his bed with him. He could just shove her out. He probably should. Well, he could if he couldn't chase her off verbally.

"I was never romantic during our first relationship, so I'm trying to change that and be romantic now. I know you like romance. You secretly wanna be a pampered prince, you wanna spoil your partner and be adored." She said quietly, scooting closer to him in his bed. At least she wasn't drunk anymore. "Let me? I wanna take you on dates, I can't change completely, but I'm trying to give you a little something. Don't you think it's romantic? I want you so bad I fought for you."

"You fucking fought me you weirdo." He couldn't keep the amusement from his voice, even though he knew just how ridiculous she was currently being.

"Semantics... I can still take you on dates and be romantic. You want candle lit dinners? I can do

candles. We can go to the library and kiss between the stacks of books. It's pretty dreary in Gotham if you wanna go dance in the rain like that one chick flick.” Her smile was audible as she spoke, and her lean body kept inching closer til she was pressed against him.

“Refusing to take a hint isn't romantic.” He grumbled, but he didn't pull away from her.

“Please Jay? Please baby? I wanna kiss and makeup.” She murmured in his ear before mouthing along his jaw and then rumbling against his skin. “Please?”

“Fuck. Rosie...” Jason huffed as one of her hands found his thigh and she lifted and tugged his leg over her hip. “You're probably just a horny alpha.”

“Only for you, handsome!” She giggled against the skin of his throat and then brushed her lips against his mating gland. “I could bond you when you go into heat.”

His entire body stiffened at her words and he started to push her away, rolling over and giving her his back. “Get out of my bed.”

“Jay! Don't be that way!” Rose whined, her hands tugging gently at the back of his pajama shirt as she pressed closer again, this time to his back.

“I said, get out of my bed.” He let out his best approximation of an alpha growl and she was quiet for a few seconds before slipping away. He listened to his door open and shut and just laid there in the remaining silence.

-

Some days, Rose hated that she had to be grateful for Slade's provisions. Not even the fun or surprisingly practical provisions. Like alcohol, or when she realized he kept an emergency change of clothes for her and Joey in every vehicle he owned and in some he didn't. No, she hates those days like today when she offered to take Tim into work so Slade and Wintergreen could sleep in.

He had a conference that it'd look strange if he couldn't attend in person, in his home office, so he had to leave the manor to appear before so many old men. And she could very easily fill the void of secretary or bodyguard at his shoulder. And make sure he didn't do anything... tricky.

She had to piss, and he'd been chatting for just a touch too long with investors. So she'd murmured into his ear she'd be right back. It'd been less than five minutes really, but she came back to find him gone. The only saving grace that allowed her to find him so quickly was the fact Slade had essentially banned scent blockers except when on patrol. She'd shoved down her panic and instead took a deep breath.

It was easy enough to untangle the scents that surrounded her and find the familiar scent of one of her pack omegas. Tim. And she followed his trail and came upon him in Bruce's office of all places. On his father's phone.

“-space... They... I'm sorry, I have to go.” Rose watched as Tim hung up the phone and immediately started to press buttons on it as soon as he saw her.

“Tim, what the fuck did you do?” Rose was making her way across the room and saw his hand going over the keypad before he pulled the cord on it.

“Nothing, I don't know what you're talking about.” Tim's eyes were wide as he said this and she stopped on the other side of the desk from him. She *could* take the phone home with her, and try to figure out who he was talking to. Or...

“Let's not play dumb. I'm going to punish you before we go home. Cause right now you're under me to handle. And if we go home Slade will handle you.” She stated. After a few beats the younger boy decompressed and then folded in on himself.

“Fine.” Tim huffed as if she were the one burdening him. She ran her hand over her face trying to think of what would be the best option for them.

“Well, let's go to your office if we're done with talking to people and can leave soon.” She suggested, he looked down at the phone before him and took a deep breath.

“Yeah, okay.” He slowly rounded the desk and she went and opened the door for him.

When they reached Tim's own office she shut the door after them and leaned against it. Looking him over as she considered what she could do to satisfy Slade without being... Well... Without pissing Jason off.

“Take off your suit jacket. Do you have on anything under your button down?” Rose asked, still leaning against the door. Tim followed directions, shrugging out of his jacket and laying it on the desk before starting taking off his dress shirt.

“I have on an undershirt.” He said simply as he tossed his dress shirt onto his jacket. He wore a white undershirt and she shut her eyes for a few moments, considering what she should do. It was an easy enough conclusion to come to, she'd hit him a few times, enough to satisfy Slade, even if he checked Tim for marks later.

“Look, I don't like this, but... I won't let Slade touch you for the call, alright?” She saw something she could use, his name plate was long enough.

“Just get it over with.”

-

“Richard, are you busy?” Slade found him in the gym, lifting weights. The omega looked up at him from the bench he was sitting on as he did some curls.

“I mean, I can talk.” Dick said, glancing at the weights he was using and then back to the older man.

“Good, good. I was thinking, I was able to get a reservation at a very nice restaurant downtown and I'd like to take you on a date.” Slade couldn't help but smile as he said this, he wanted to win Dick back over. They'd always had a somewhat playful relationship for the most part, but Dick had been tense with him since their packs merged.

“No, I don't want to.” Dick snapped, looking down at the floor as he continued his set.

“Oh, don't be that way, the food's delicious. I've been there a time or two in the past, and you've been so cooped up. You've only been out on patrol, what, once?” Slade's brow furrowed, his mate is an extrovert, and a restless one at that. He had assumed he'd be thrilled to go out.

“And who's fault is that, Slade?” Dick asked as he finished his set and stood, setting the weights on the bench and then heading to the leg press. The older man followed him, taking note of how much weight was on it.

“If you're going over your body weight on things like that you really ought to have someone spotting you. What if you got stuck?” Slade asked, frowning with concern as Dick started his set.

“I'm not worried about it.” Dick grumbled back, still staring downwards and avoiding Slade's gaze.

“Why don't you want to go on a date?” Slade asked, watching his mate slowly working his legs.

“I just don't want to.” The way Dick spoke told Slade he wasn't going to get through to him just with coaxing.

“What do you want?” Slade asked tiredly, pulling out his phone only to receive a glare from the younger man as he checked the time. “The reservation is in three hours, if you get cleaned up quick enough we could do something else before hand.”

“You're angry with Tim for what he did this morning.” Dick said blandly as he continued his set.

“No, I am not. Rose handled things and I respect her decision as my second alpha.” Slade had to admit that even he could hear the dryness in his own voice.

“Bullshit. You need to let it go, and not try to find a way to punish him just because he... you can't blame him. He's worried about his family.” Dick huffed and locked the leg press before carefully getting out.

“Pick something else. I'm not angry with Timothy, despite what you say.” Slade couldn't keep the ever so slight growl from his response and he shut his eye. Taking a deep breath as he listened to Dick walking.

“So you say. Well... Jason likes going to the li-” Dick started only for Slade to shake his head no and cut him off.

“Rose takes him or he doesn't go. And I'm not going to allow you to make a deal with me that I'm not able to acceptably execute my end of.” Slade replied and Dick wondered if this was Slade's pride speaking or if this was some level of affection.

“Fine... Duke used to go to this like... nerd shop. He's really into card games. And he'd go play against other people at this shop, it sells various cards. So, let him go there, supervision or not, and also, you promise you're not angry with Tim. You're not subtly holding something against him cause you didn't get to punish him.” Slade let Dick's words wash over him and then finally opened his eye and looked his mate over.

“We're going on our date and we'll have sex when we get home.” Slade stated, and he could see the relief roll over Dick. He shoved away the guilty twist in his gut. It wasn't like he was abusing any of them.

“Yeah, deal, that's good with me.” Dick said before drinking some water. “I'll go shower and get dressed.”

Chapter End Notes

Sometimes I worry everyone will be mad when they see certain character arcs I've had planned since the beginning of the fic. Though, I admit Rose's has changed rather unexpectedly and I'm not sure where she's going, Joseph's has only solidified as I've learned more about him from canon.

I got so sunburned at my festival y'all, and I'm still recovering from the sunburn and all the physical activities. Ahh, the joys of being chronically ill and pushing your body past it's normal limits lmao

Chapter 14

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

As the credits started to play Respawn sat up from where he'd been cuddled under Tim's arm and peered around the room. Then he dropped to the floor from the couch and quietly went to check the hallway. The older boys all watching him, and when he finally came back he had a grin that was screaming mischief.

“I want to go mattress surfing! We have the stairs for it!!” He told the other pups with a grin. All their eyes lit up initially before doubt came over their faces, Damian speaking up first.

“Alfred would be angry with us.” Respawn's half brother said to them. “I don't think it'd be appropriate to do such a thing. He might ground us.”

“I'm more concerned with making Slade angry. He's not exactly the most understanding person.” Tim commented, crossing his arms.

“Yeah... I've seen what he does to people who piss him off when he comes and patrols with me and... It's kinda brutal sometimes.” Duke said, shifting in his seat as he considered it.

“I'll tell him I thought of it!” Respawn said, the youngest already seeming to understand the power he had to wield in his family.

“Look, I already made him mad. I really don't want to give him any more reason to punish me right now.” Tim muttered quietly, knowing that unless Slade wasn't home he probably could hear this conversation.

“Mmmm, Rose will want to play with us and surf on a mattress. Let's ask her to help and she'll fight Slade and keep him from punishing us if we get in trouble!” Respawn suddenly offered. The other three boys paused, before smiling.

“I... kind of want to see that...” Tim admitted which had Duke let out a laugh and nod.

“An acceptable plan, if she agrees.” Damian finally gave his approval as well and the four set out

to find her. It didn't take too long for Respawn to find her by scent, she was in Dick's acrobatics room hanging upside down.

"I thought we were the bats." Tim commented idly as the four of them looked up at her. She grinned and then reached up, she grabbed the bar with her hands so she could slip her legs off, and then she swung before jumping, turning a flip, and then landing on a stack of mats.

"You are! But Dick still taught me a thing or two and I like to practice so I don't forget. It's fun, and also useful in the field." She said as she walked over to the pups. "I heard you boys whisper my name earlier, what's up?"

"We want to mattress surf!" Respawn said excitedly as the older three boys nodded and smiled at her.

"Uh huh... Like, slide down the stairs?" She asked, tilting her head to the side.

"Yes, we were watching the princess diaries and he latched onto the idea." Tim explained as Respawn practically bounced.

"They're worried about dad but I said you'd fight him for us if he got mad." Respawn told her hurriedly, the alpha looked the boys over thoughtfully before smiling herself.

"Only if I can ride down too!" She declared with a laugh to the approval of the pups.

After that it wasn't too difficult to find a guest room with an unmade bed that the five of them were able to maneuver the mattress out of and then they got about half way to the staircase when Cass caught them. All they really had to say was that they wanted to go mattress surfing and Cass was grinning and wanting to join them.

When Jason showed up the kids had all ridden down together for the first go and were in the process of dragging the mattress back up the stairs.

"I assume we're playing who can make Alfred the angriest today?" Jason asked with a laugh, though he took note that all the furniture had been moved and even some of the smaller paintings.

“No! We're mattress surfing! You want to play too?” Respawn asked before Damian spoke up next.

“We moved anything too breakable out of the way, I don't see any harm, Todd.” The ten year old was probably trying to sound extra prim and in control since he'd been caught in some mischief.

“Yeah, I want to play too. Who's going next?” He asked as he went to help the boys finish lugging the mattress back up while Cass and Rose finished moving yet another painting to further down the hallway.

“Me!” Cass declared with a broad grin only to get gently nudged by Rose.

“It's big enough for both of us if all the pups can fit.” Rose pointed out, and though Cass pouted she gave a nod of agreement.

Four rounds later Joey finally showed up taking in the sight of Jason sliding down the stairs, on a mattress with Respawn and Damian tightly clutched to him as Tim and Duke were cheering at the top of the stairs. And Rose and Cass were watching.

“Am I the only one who thinks this is a bad idea?” Joseph signed when he finished taking in the sight and everyone had noticed him.

“Oh, lighten up Joey! We haven't broken anything and it's fun! Sides, Slade and Dick aren't home and neither are Alfred or Wintergreen. We'll put everything back before they show up.” Rose told him and... Well... He didn't want to be the spoilsport, especially when he wanted a turn.

Rose's estimation was incorrect. They got another few rounds in though before the front door opened as Slade ushered Dick inside. The older man couldn't help but pause as he realized the loud cackling of children he'd heard from outside was because Duke, Tim, and Cass were receiving a push down the main stairs on a mattress from Joseph. Rose had Respawn on her back, and Jason and Damian were grinning broadly as they watched.

“What the-?” Dick started to say as he found couldn't help barking out a laugh. Even as Dick laughed Slade felt the younger man's body tense under his hand on the small of Dick's back. Slade took note that his older children and Jason froze at the sight of him and Tim and Duke both looked scared.

“What did the lot of you do to Alfred and Billy to pull this off?” Slade asked, genuinely curious if the older men were tied up somewhere. Damian and Cass were both glaring at Slade as if they were going to attack if he made a wrong move.

“They went shopping earlier.” Rose was the first to unfreeze. She made her way down the stairs and stepped around the mattress with three of the middle Waynes on it. Slade took note of the flash of excitement on Tim's face as his daughter approached.

“Ah, I suppose that explains things. Well, I certainly can't let this continue. Try to put everything back where you found it. Richard, relax, I'm not angry with them.” Slade patted his mate before shutting the front door and going to guide him towards his bedroom.

“You guys did this without me?” Dick pouted as soon as he realized his siblings weren't in danger. This led to another burst of laughter.

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“You're not angry with them?” Dick asked as Slade nudged him into his bedroom and shut the door. The older man snorted as he pulled Dick in closer and nuzzled against his neck, scenting him.

“No, what's the point? They didn't break anything, they didn't hurt anyone, no one planned a grand escape. I'm not angry at them... having fun... Now shhhh, I want to kiss you.” Slade replied as he shifted and pressed his mouth to his mate's. He licked into Dick's mouth, his hands exploring the omega's body as he started walking them towards his bed.

The younger man broke the kiss and was gently pushed back on the bed, Slade going to unbutton his shirt. “Slade, you promise you're not going to hold it against them, right?”

“I promise, it's slightly irksome, but I'm not angry and I'm not willing to punish my children for it, or Damian.” The older man surprised Dick with what was the equivalent of him expressing what might be love for the youngest member of Dick's family. Before he could question him further he was kissed again and his button down was stripped from him and tossed on the floor of Slade's bedroom.

As puzzled as he was, Dick's hands went up to start undoing Slade's shirt as well. After all, the deal was always for Dick being active and trying to enjoy things when Slade might otherwise force him. Before too long the omega found himself stripped down and spread out for his former enemy. They

weren't enemies anymore.

He couldn't deal with them being enemies. Not when Slade kissed him as if he were the man's last breath of oxygen. They both moaned as Slade rutted against him, and Dick just started to undo Slade's belt, it'd be better to just strip his pants away already.

“Fuck... So pretty.” Slade murmured as Dick tugged his pants down. They were kicked away and then finally the last shred of fabric separating them had disappeared.

Dick's legs wound around Slade's hips as the alpha's cock rubbed against him. He reached down, his hand carefully guiding the man inside of him. He let out a desperate gasp at the feeling of being full. “Mmfuck...”

“Good boy...” Slade murmured into Dick's ear before kissing him again, the older man thrusting inside him. Dick's nails dug deeply into his alpha's shoulders, maybe enough to leave scars if he wasn't enhanced. He opened his mouth easily when Slade's tongue ran over his bottom lip. The thrusts felt too good, so good he felt ill like he might from sweets.

It was so easy to relax under his hands, it'd be so easy to just fall into it. Dick broke the kiss and drug his mouth down to Slade's mating gland and he sucked, earning himself a desperate groan and got the alpha going faster, his knot starting to swell.

It took a few moments longer, frantic grasping, needy noises escaping their throats. The older man knotted him, but he didn't cum til he heard Slade grunt out, “Dick!”

They were locked together, Dick dozing under his alpha, an occasional nuzzle or kiss pressed to his cheek and throat as they waited to unknot.

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“So, you like her then?” Slade never asked Joseph to spot for him, with the weights he went up to there was no point in that. Slade wasn't even sure if Rose would be able to lift them off of him if he dropped them. He'd spent decades building his body and though she had been enhanced at birth he didn't think her enhancements were as thorough as his own.

Nevertheless, he always insisted on spotting for Joseph and Rose whenever he was able to. When

Joseph raised his eyebrows questioningly Slade realized he should probably specify. “I do mean Cassandra. Since you've taken her out on at least one date you let me know about and you tend to follow her like a puppy.”

“Oh, don't make that face.” Slade said lazily when Joseph glared and scrunched his face to show his annoyance. It had been some work, but he'd mastered guessing Joseph's meaning from his more intentional expressions over time. His eye was locked on Joseph and waiting to see if he'd hit failure this set or if it'd be the next.

“She's a pretty young woman, I don't blame you, I'm happy with Richard. However... If you weren't interested in her I-” Joseph frowned at Slade's words as he quickly returned the barbell to the rack and sat up.

“You better not continue that train of thought considering I'm still mad you fucked the last serious partner I was with.” He took a deep breath before standing up and going to do some ab exercises on a bench as Slade loaded down the barbell so he could do some dead lifts.

“I was investigating her. And I was right that she was spying on you and disloyal.” Slade tried to defend himself til Joseph flipped him off and he snorted. “Yes, fine, I'm a bad father, we both already know that. Hmph... You know, the Bats really put together an excellent gym down here, I admit.”

“Cass says she wants more access to it again, the one upstairs isn't quite as thorough.” Joseph signed back as he did his crunches. *“The other's want to work out down here as well.”*

“Mmm, look at you, approaching me for the good of the over all pack. You do live up to your designation.” Slade sounded amused as he started his dead lifts, even as he saw Joseph roll his eyes. “You're also better at the family thing than I am.”

“It's not hard to be better at being a part of a family when compared to you.” Joseph signed back, giving Slade one of those looks.

“I imagine you'll make a better father than I ever could be.” Slade continued on, earning himself an eye roll as well.

“Is this conversation going where I think it is?” Joseph asked as he got up from the bench and went to use the leg abductor.

“Depends on where you think it's going I suppose.” Slade said as he finished his set and put the barbell back on the rack before starting to take the weights off so Joseph could use it for the next round of reps.

“You and your weird baby fever fit wanting me to get her pregnant.” Joseph's expression obviously annoyed with him.

“I'm in my late fifties, isn't that the appropriate age to start requesting grandchildren?” Slade asked, a layer of mock offense obvious in his tone.

“Most grandparents aren't planning to have a child the same age as their grandchildren.” Joseph signed back as he got up from the machine and stretched before going to see how much weight his father had left on for him. He looked it over before seeming to be satisfied with it.

“Rose isn't opposed to having a child.” Slade commented as he came back over so he could spot for Joseph.

“Rose thinks that will keep Jason from leaving. Also she's lonely. Neither of us really expect you to stick around. You'll probably up and leave us to go on contracts again soon and we'll be raising Respawn for you, just like my mom had to raise me and Grant for you. Hell, Dick raised Rose more than you did.” Joseph replied, giving his father a disapproving look before he went to lift the barbell off the rack over him.

“That's unfair, your mother didn't want me around after the divorce so you'd be in less danger. And I didn't want to make Rose a target either. And I told you, I'm only taking contracts where I'd be gone for thirty six hours at most. And I even said you or Rose could come along with me if you wanted. I just need one of you and Wintergreen here if so.” Slade replied as he watched his son lift, Joseph's expression made the fact he wasn't amused by this obvious.

“I've semi retired for now, and with the fact we've merged the Waynes into our pack there's plenty of protection around even if someone were to try something on one of the pups while I'm out of the manor.” Slade raised his eyebrows when Joseph stopped mid-set to sign back.

“You say merged, but we took over. Even Rose knows we took over and she's making Jason deal with her. She's trying to court him though, however that's going...” Joseph signed quickly before picking up the barbell again.

“Well, we didn't have any omegas in our pack and the Waynes didn't have any alphas! With Damian and Respawn being half brothers, and well... Rose and my interest in the eldest omegas, it just made sense.” Slade huffed at Joseph's pointed eyebrow raise. “Don't even try your lecture about how we don't have to have an omega to have a pack. That's unfair considering you and Rose both were raised by omegas when you were pups. Respawn deserves that too.”

Joseph huffed right back and Slade rolled his eye. “And I also don't want to hear how you think I use Respawn as justification for anything I want. He's happy here.”

“And don't rush this set just so you can cuss me out. I don't want you hurting yourself. You don't heal like me, Rose, or Respawn.” Slade's voice took on a layer of softness as he made that statement, Joseph didn't pull a strong expression in response but he did slow down his reps a little which had Slade letting out a hum of approval.

Chapter End Notes

Slade's fuckery and delusions becoming more and more obvious with each chapter! lol

Chapter 15

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

“William, what on earth are you planning on doing?” Alfred asked, his eyebrow raised when he walked in on Wintergreen and all four of the pups in the kitchen. The children and the beta wearing aprons, Respawn looking rather pleased, Duke seeming relaxed, Tim obviously cross, and Damian looking uncertain.

“I'm going to teach the boys to cook. It's come to my attention that the only Wayne who knows how to cook is Jason, and while I'm not going to pester Dick and Cass over it just yet, I don't believe in raising a child without the ability to do basic self maintenance.” Wintergreen declared with a broad smile as he went to the refrigerator to take out ingredients. He took note of the fact Alfred was frowning but didn't plan to let that stop him.

“I can make eggs and some other stuff.” Duke volunteered, which got him a smile from Wintergreen.

“There's no need for the children to make unnecessary messes. Especially considering we caught them moving furniture after abusing one of the mattresses.” Alfred said pointedly, looking his three boys over as they avoided his gaze and Respawn just giggled.

“Children are supposed to make messes. It's natural for them.” Wintergreen replied as he sat out onions, carrots, celery, and bell peppers on the counter and then started to pull out various knives. “Adeline and I started teaching Joey and Grant to cook when they were around Respawn and Damian's ages. And I taught Rose to cook when she was little younger than Duke. Tim's starting late, but he's smart and will do just fine.”

“Alfred, I'd like to be banned from the kitchen like Bruce is.” Tim commented, getting a snicker from Duke, a slight smirk from Alfred, and a snort from Wintergreen.

“No such luck lad, I'm sure Alfred will let me amuse myself as long as he doesn't have to clean up the kitchen later.” Wintergreen said, looking to Alfred who smiled and gave a nod.

“I don't want anything broken, and I don't want a huge mess, but I'm not opposed.” Alfred said. “If you manage to create something for dinner then it gives me time for a few other things.”

"Tally ho then!" Wintergreen chuckled as he watched Alfred make his way out of the kitchen.

-

"Why do you look like that?" Slade was almost certain that this was above his paygrade and he should ask Billy to come and figure Rose out for him, but she was sprawled out on the floor in one of the sitting rooms with a half empty two liter bottle of vodka beside her and she smelled like it.

"Like what, Slade?" There was a sharpness to her voice that told him that he hadn't phrased that well at all. He should have gotten Billy... Though... Billy had told him he was going to teach the pups to cook and that was important... He just had to be a bit more cautious.

"Like you're sad." He eased his way into the room, stepping around her and sitting down on one of the chairs as he looked down at his only daughter. Her face crumpled for a few seconds, but she didn't cry, she just looked... miserable.

"Jason hates me." She finally said and Slade was definitely out of his depth with this. Well, no, he spent years with Adeline hating him. He'd just loved her anyway, usually from a distance, and... He shoved the thought away.

"He seemed to be happy enough when you two, the pups, and Joey were wreaking chaos." Slade tried, after all, that had always made him feel better, when Adeline was enjoying his company too much to remember that she hated him.

"He says I drink too much." She sniffled, sat up, and took a swig of the vodka with that rebellious look on her face. "He's not fair. I have to drink a lot to get drunk! And to stay drunk! And I sober up so fucking fast! It's not fair dad, he only thinks I drink too much cause he can't get over fucking Willis."

"Willis is...?" Slade asked, trying to make sure he was on the correct page.

"His dad, not Bruce, but the first one." She said, sniffing and then pulling her knees to her chest.

"Ah. What did Willis do to Jason?" Slade asked and Rose's eyebrows furrowed.

“He was a piece of shit. He was an alcoholic, he beat his mom, beat him, yelled a lot, fueled Jason's mom's addiction. Jason said the only times he was decent was when someone worse tried to hurt Jason. Then Willis would beat the shit out of whoever and then drop Jason in Catherine's lap.” Rose sighed and looked up at her father thoughtfully. “Tell her to comfort Jason. Willis sounds like you kinda, maybe he was worse though. You're a piece of shit sometimes, and you don't let anyone else hurt us if you can stop it.”

“I'm not an alcoholic... And though me and Adeline fought, I wouldn't say I ever beat her and she gave it right back to me. And I never hurt your mother, I protected her.” Slade replied carefully, he'd also fought with Talia, but she was like Adeline, not like Lillian. “I... My intentions are never to cause you, Joseph, or Respawn any great harm.”

“I know. Willis was probably worse than you... Jason just thinks I drink too much cause he's still thinking about Willis.” She said before once again picking up the bottle of vodka. He watched her drink and then stood up, tired of seeing her wallowing in the floor. Her green eyes watched him stand and then he picked her up and set her on the couch before sitting beside her.

“I've never been one for letting my partners dictate how I live my life. But... I have found that listening to them and meeting them part of the way when it's not too inconvenient does help a lot.” He said quietly. “Not meeting Adeline part of the way enough was probably a large factor in her leaving me. Though, mainly it was the danger she thought I presented to Joseph and Grant. But I suppose that goes back to not meeting Adeline part of the way, she had wanted me home more. Perhaps if I had been I could have prevented Joseph from losing his voice.”

“So... I should compromise with Jason?” Rose asked, flopping back on the couch.

“Maybe when you feel like drinking you give him space and you try to be sober when you want to enjoy time with him?” Slade suggested, knowing he was giving advice he himself wasn't good at. “You could try negotiating with him some?”

“I think he'll also hate me when he finds out what I did to Tim...” She mumbled and Slade's eye rolled up towards the ceiling and bit his tongue so as not to tell her she should have just let him handle it.

“He should learn to respect your position as second alpha in this pack and specifically his alpha.” Slade could be diplomatic.

“He doesn't like when people flaunt their status and demand things.” She said as she laid her head on his shoulder, Slade blinked, and then reached up and gently scented her.

“You may need to prove to him that you're a capable leader, he knows you're strong and skilled , just show him you can lead.” Slade tried, hoping his advice was good, after all, Jason wasn't as reasonable as Dick was. “Alphas don't deserve to lead just for being alphas, but by tending to their pack and looking after them.”

-

“Joey?” Cass' voice caught his attention easily, and he turned to look at her, smiling and raising his eyebrows questioningly. She smiled back and glanced around before starting to sign. “*Would you come and patrol with Damian and me?*”

“*Slade is more use to you in the field, and I'm not good at being a hero.*” He awkwardly shrugged as he replied, hoping that would be good enough to satisfy her and accept his no.

“*I don't like Slade, he's mean, he doesn't let me be Batman even though I'm good at it. And he hit Damian when he told him he's a bad alpha compared to B.*” She signed, anger obvious on her face as she told him this and he winced. He wasn't surprised, in fact, Slade had been far more gentle over all with the Wayne pups than he'd been with him and Grant.

“*I'm sorry, he shouldn't have done that.*” Joseph signed back, his expression tight and he wondered if they'd told Dick yet. Though, it might not be wise to tell him, it might lead to Dick getting angry and Slade doing something unpleasant to the omega. He tried to shove away the wave of guilt.

“*I don't want to patrol with him or Rose. Come patrol with us, Damian and I will protect you.*” She smiled and stepped in a little closer to him, tilting her head slightly to show off her throat better. “Please Joey?”

He swallowed and considered... It was an easy enough way to make her happy. He could go through the cave and find himself some armor, he was built like Dick, there was probably some kevlar in his size that wasn't too specific. He could wear a mask without lenses over his eyes. “*I will if I can find something to wear.*”

Her smile and the fact she pressed a quick kiss to his cheek left him blushing as she gave him a pleased, “Thank you!”

I'm probably going to slow down my updates cause I need to build up more writing reserves lol, plus I've been starting to work on the next major plot transition of the story! I hope you enjoy

Chapter 16

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Slade found Dick in the middle of buttoning Respawn's pajamas and found himself enjoying the view of the younger man looking after his child. He hadn't held a baby in years and didn't get the chance to hold Respawn or Rose when they were infants. He wanted that again.

“Richard, are you almost done with the pups?” Slade asked, making himself known to the two of them, Respawn looked up, obviously not having been paying attention to his surroundings, and smiled at him broadly. He'd have to take some time to work with him on using his enhanced senses, Rose said she had been, but clearly the boy needed to train more.

“Hi dad!” Respawn said brightly and Dick stood up after he finished buttoning the boy's shirt.

“I was going to read to him some, Duke's put himself to bed, I still need to see if Tim listened to me or if he's still sorting through his case files.” Dick said, ruffling Respawn's pale hair and then going to a pile of books on Respawn's bedroom desk.

“I could check on Timothy, I'll handle that and then wait for you in my room.” He watched the slight hint of tension flicker over Dick's frame, he needed to work on that. He wanted his mate to relax more with him.

“Alright Slade, don't pick on him.” Dick said as he turned to where Respawn had climbed into his bed and gotten under the covers. As Slade left to speak to Tim he could hear the younger man reading to Respawn.

He went to Tim's door and knocked twice, heard some papers being shuffled, and opened it. He looked in and saw the young omega blinking at him before breaking into a frown. He was at his desk, still wearing the jeans and t-shirt he'd been wearing all day since he didn't have any video calls for WE.

“So, you didn't listen to your brother then. You need to go to bed.” Slade commented, watching as Tim rolled his eyes and then started searching through his papers.

“I don't need nearly as much sleep as you and Dick seem to think I do. I'm not as productive since you started cutting off my coffee at four pm when I don't have patrol in the evening.” Tim replied

crankily as he grabbed a file and opened it.

“No wonder you're so short. You don't sleep, you consume too much caffeine, both of those factors have been stunting your growth for years I'd assume. Damian and Respawn will most likely outgrow you by the time they're thirteen, just like Duke already has.” Slade replied, causing the teenager to sputter and glare at him.

“You know, I don't know why I've even asked Oracle to help with this. Well, no, I do, it's for Respawn, not you.” Tim grumbled before standing up and bringing a file over to Slade. “He should pick out a civilian name, Oracle has done all the research and quite a bit of work prepping to make the process easy. We're going to create an identity for him so he can go to school if he wants to eventually.”

Slade took the file and hummed to himself thoughtfully. “That's... surprisingly thoughtful of you. Though, I imagine it might be difficult for a child to quickly pick a name they'll use the rest of their life.”

“Look, we don't like you, but Respawn's just a kid, honestly we're happy to have him. And there's no big rush on him making a decision.” Tim said tiredly, running a hand through his hair. “We'll keep him even when we get rid of you.”

That made Slade snort and raise an eyebrow before reaching and rubbing his wrist scent gland over Tim's neck and hair. “You think you'll chase me off and keep one of my children from me?”

“That's the goal! Don't scent me, I don't like you. I'm gonna go brush my teeth.” Tim said before hurrying to his private bathroom and away from the huge alpha.

-

Damian was in the middle of zip tying a mugger when a noise of rage from Cassandra had him turning to look at his older sister in concern. It seemed he wasn't the only one who was concerned because Joseph was walking over to her. He looked down to be sure the mugger was secure before heading towards the other two. When his eyes landed on the magazine in her hands he automatically understood.

“*What's wrong Black Bat?*” Joseph signed to her only for her to shake the tabloid at him, he took it warily and looked first at the photograph on the front of his father and Richard and the headline.

'The Real Reason For Bruce Wayne's Disappearance?'

"I am going home!" Cass declared out loud to the other beta who'd opened the magazine and was no doubt reading an article speculating whether or not his father was dead or if he'd been cast out of the pack he'd raised.

"Black Bat, we don't want to behave too drastically. I'm outraged as well, however if we rush to ac-" Damian tried to soothe her only for her to let out her well practiced growl.

"I AM BATMAN! I will go home!" She snatched the magazine back from Joseph before taking out her grappling hook and taking to the roofs. Joseph looked stricken and Damian knew they wouldn't be doing much more that evening.

"Let's hurry then." Damian told Joseph who only nodded before they took off after her. They caught up with her before she got in the Batmobile and the three rode back to the cave in tense silence.

Slade wasn't in the cave but that clearly didn't discourage her as she unzipped her costume and was shedding it quickly. Her mask, the top of her uniform, her boots and then her pants, leaving herself in a sports bra and pair of leggings as she stormed towards the stairs. Damian was set to follow her and try to defuse the approaching situation but Joseph stepped in front of him.

"Please just put the uniforms away and go to bed. Don't touch the computer, I'm sure Slade will check the cameras later. I'll try to help her, behave." Was quickly signed to him by Joseph who proceeded to run after Cassandra and leave him alone.

Dick was straddling Slade's lap in nothing but a pair of boxers as they kissed, the older man still wearing some sweatpants. They really hadn't negotiated yet, Dick trying to think of what he could ask for, what his family needed but when Slade broke the kiss and looked to the door a few seconds before it burst open and Cass stormed in... Well, he was grateful he had been indecisive.

"Slade! How dare you?" Cass snarled, a magazine clutched in her hand and her face becoming angrier as she took in her older brother nearly naked in his lap. Dick tried to get off the older man only for his grip on him to tighten. Cass obviously noticed because the next thing out of her mouth was shouted. "Let go!"

"Cassandra, I'm going to give you ten seconds to either get out or join, but you're not going to

continue to yell.” Slade's voice layered with an alphan growl, his gaze focusing behind the female beta as his son rushed in after. “Joseph, I suggest you remove her.”

She threw the magazine in her hand at Slade and he took a hand away from holding Dick in place to catch it, a knowing smirk spreading over his lips when he saw himself and his mate on the front cover. “Throwing a fit because more people know?”

“Bruce is not dead!” She snarled, Joseph grabbing a hold of her and trying to pull her back as Dick found himself deposited back on the bed and Slade's statement before sent panic through Dick as he scrambled to grab a hold of the mercenary.

“Slade! Please, just let Joseph take her out, don't touch her, I'll be good for you! So, so good, I promise, I'll let you do whatever you want with me, okay?” Dick's pleading caught both Slade's and Cass' attention as she let out a wordless shriek of outrage and Slade looked down at him with a pleased smirk.

Cass was signing quickly but Dick couldn't take in what she was ranting as he prayed that Joseph was strong enough to drag her from the bedroom. Slade's eyes went back to the two betas for a brief second though he didn't move closer to them. “Anything I want, Richard? I do normally get that, but I like to hear you beg.”

“Slade, please, I want you bad. Anything you want, just you, they can leave us alone and I'll be so, so good. You w-want-” He couldn't help his fumble. “You want to breed me, alpha please, I want it so bad, I bet we can go so many times.”

Despite the second enraged shriek from his little sister Dick could see Joey dragging her bodily from the room and he wondered if he was used to dragging Rose away from danger too. He'd never been more grateful to see Slade's bedroom doors shut. “Alpha, don't you want to breed me, please?”

Chapter End Notes

Soooo, progress it slow cause I'm working a lot more, my client's been sick and needing more care. I'm hoping she'll get better with time, she's a very sweet old lady I'm fond of.

Chapter 17

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Slade made his way back to the bed, leaning over Dick and pressing a kiss to his lips. After a few seconds Dick's hands went up so they could tangle in Slade's hair and the alpha picked him up before moving them both to the middle of the bed. "You're so pretty when you beg, darling."

Dick couldn't help but shiver at what Slade said to him, but instead of thinking too hard about it he just licked into the older man's mouth and spread his legs. Slade's hips slotted between them easily and Dick couldn't help the needy keen that was muffled by their kiss. After a few moments longer Slade pulled away and suddenly Dick was on his stomach, his shoulders pressed down as the older man raised his hips and pulled his boxers down.

It felt so much less intimate, and yet more invasive than when Slade kissed him while he fucked him and he almost expected for the older man to just shove into him. But his sweats stayed on and Slade's mouth found Dick's mating gland so he could kiss and suck at it. Dick whined and pressed his hips back against Slade, as he felt just how wet he was.

"Someone's desperate for it, hmmm? You want me to breed you, pet?" Slade murmured before licking up his throat and to Dick's jawline and the nipping at his ear. Dick's stomach flipped and then he felt Slade's hand wrap around his cock as he started stroking him off. "Don't you want to be so good for me? You said anything I want?"

"Y-yes, please alpha, anything you want. I'll be good, what do you want?" Dick replied letting out a moan when the older man sucked at his mating gland again and he knew that he'd have a hickey over it in the morning. It was fine, it couldn't take unless he was in heat or Slade in rut.

"Good boy, so good under me, aren't you?" Slade asked as he rutted his hips against Dick's ass, still wearing his sweatpants while he had Dick naked and helpless under him. Dick was pretty certain that was how Slade liked to keep him. Helpless.

Slade kissed his mating gland again only to pull away and then scruff the younger man. Something Dick was trained to resist, for a brief second he almost tried to struggle, but then he just let it sweep over him. He couldn't help the purr coming from his own chest as he sunk into submission for the older man, his hips held up by one of Slade's hands as the other left Dick's cock. He whimpered at the loss but then felt Slade's cock rubbing against his slit.

“Sweetheart, you're so wet for me. Fuck, there's my good boy.” Slade moaned as he took his time while he thrust into Dick. The younger man moaning before slipping back into a purr as the alpha fucked him open ever so gently. “You like that? You like letting your instincts take over? Taking my cock so well?”

“Mmmm!” Dick let out a desperate whine instead of letting himself think too hard. He didn't know if he preferred when Slade was gentle or rough, he just knew he always liked it more than he wanted to. He nuzzled his face into the bed, trying to focus of the slick noise of Slade thrusting in and out of him, on his own heart racing in his chest, the way they both panted, anything other than straining to hear what was happening outside the door.

“Anything I want... I want you. You'll let me have you?” Slade asked with a pleased rumble and Dick felt his cunt and cock twitch at the older man's words. His calloused hands ran over Dick's scared body, tracing his scars and tweaking his nipples. “I want to keep you, and fuck you, and breed you, and protect you. You'll let me?”

“Ah!” Dick let out a rough gasp when one of Slade's hands wrapped around his cock again and squeezed him just so as he started to jerk him off again. His fingers dug into the bed under him and he could feel himself drooling a bit as he looked back at his lover.

“Hm, is it that good? Fuck you're handsome...” Slade murmured before leaning in to press a kiss to his lips. By now he knew exactly what to do to make Dick finish fast and hard.

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Joseph was exhausted when he hit the bed, Cass was in her room and he'd lingered outside it to be sure she wouldn't sneak out later and Respawn was asleep again. His younger brother having left his room to investigate while he was still trying to stop Cass from going back to try to fight a battle she could only lose with Slade. The sight of the boy had his stomach sinking as he kept his arms locked tightly around Cass' waist.

At first he was worried that Respawn would assume the worst of him, it hadn't been that long since the boy had escaped and been found by their family. He couldn't very well explain to him with his arms full, and it was more important that he didn't let Cass make his father angrier. But then Damian came into the hallway after Respawn arrived, a tight expression on his face. “Cain. It was a tabloid, I would hate to see you become injured due to you paying too much mind to outside speculation.”

She struggled a bit more in Joseph's arms, though her head turned so he thought her eyes were

focused more on her brother than the door to Slade's room. He could see the way Damian was glaring at her and it reminded him that both Damian and Respawn had been at the mercy of their grandfather for most of their lives. Respawn longer, but Damian was meant to replace Ra's.

"Are you going to let him put you down?" Damian asked and Joseph noticed her hands moving, probably she was signing to him because the boy let out a, "Tt."

"Beta Wilson, you can set her down." Damian said after a silent staring match with Cass. Joseph had some hesitation, but with her no longer struggling he slowly set her down on her own feet. The four of them looked at each other before Respawn came over to the two betas.

"What's wrong?" He asked with a frown, Joey was trying to think of the simplest way to sign an explanation for his little brother when Damian spoke up again.

"Cassandra was angry with your father and overreacted. Joseph had gone after her to defuse the situation before it escalated." Damian was still glaring and Joey couldn't help but feel bad for the pup, he probably was just as upset as Cass, and yet he was holding back.

"Pups should be sleeping." Joseph finally signed to the matched pair, which only had Damian crossing his arms. It took some doing but with both of the boys in bed Joseph followed Cass into her bedroom.

"You let him do anything he likes." Cass signed angrily now that their brothers weren't there to watch them.

"I understand you don't like Slade, but picking a fight with him because of the tabloids isn't good for anyone." Joey replied with a frown, looking around her room for the first time. He was surprised by the sheer amount of jewelry scattered about her dressing table, if only because he'd never seen her wear it.

"What did he mean asking me to join them?" Cass's nose was wrinkled, disgust evident on her face and Joey shut his eyes for a brief second, missing his ability to express distaste through noises. *"He couldn't be serious."*

"You are a very beautiful woman, pops likes men and women just like I do. He's made it clear that if I'm not interested in you, then he would be. However, I am interested... in you." Joseph's cheeks were heating as he admitted what was obvious, he'd kissed her before, he'd taken her on a date, he

was just... *“He uh... He's gotten it in his head he wants to grow the family, that he wants more pups in our pack.”*

“Packs. There's two packs.” Cass signed, her lips tight and he wondered if he was ruining everything he'd been trying to develop with her.

“He's hoping I'll have a child with you, or, if not you someone else, someone I could bring in to the pack.” Joey ran a hand through his hair, watching her expression and wishing there was a manual for awkward conversations. *“I've made it clear I want you to him, he said that because he was mad that you were interrupting. It's fine, just, don't make him angry?”*

“I don't like Slade.”

“I know.” Joseph ended up leaving after that, feeling like an utter idiot with how he'd handled all of that, well, perhaps not an utter idiot. There wasn't any fighting. Cass was alone in her own bedroom. He stayed by her door, and once he was sure she'd stay there and not go to yell at his father again, he finally headed to his own space.

He stared at his ceiling and not for the first time he wished he could scream. He'd have to make her understand.

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“Alright, so it's pretty cool in my opinion, and fairly new, it's only been out since 2019 and the company really is trying to support small businesses by only selling to independent card and game shops instead of the bigger brands. And like, I could just buy online, but it's not really fun if you don't have anyone to play with.” Duke explained as he pulled out some of his decks from his backpack and Rose and Joseph looked at each other and then back to him.

“Okay, and you have how many decks?” Rose asked as she peered into his bag that seemed to have many boxes inside.

“About twelve now. So, you start off with your hero in the middle, they have their weapon or weapons on either side, and they're wearing armor which you lay on the far left. You can use the armor to protect yourself from hits, but certain armors come with powers, you got to read the information. Most stuff requires you destroy said piece of armor so you flip it over when you do that.” Duke explain as he started to lay out one of his decks.

“So... as the game goes on you might be stripping?” Joseph signed with a raised eyebrow which had Rose snickering and Duke grinning.

“Exactly! It's an intimidation tactic, no one wants to fight the naked person, they're crazy and it's probably contagious.” Duke replied as he set down his deck on his right side. “So, graveyard goes above, banish zone goes below, and your pitch goes to the left of your deck.”

Joseph snorted at that and Rose nodded with another laugh as Duke continued on. “So, your hero's life total and intelligence total will both be on the bottom of the card. Usually intelligence is four and life is twenty. Well, at least in the common version of the game, but even in that version there is some variation.”

“Why have so many decks?” Rose asked as she reached for one he wasn't laying out yet to look at it.

“Why not? There's different ways to play the different heroes and I like having variety and this way I can teach and play with people who don't have any decks yet. Like you two!” Duke said before pausing. “Oh yeah, before we play, let me explain pitch, basically there's red, blue, and yellow cards and you can have the same basic card but if it's a different color it does slightly different things and is worth more or less resources. If you pitch a card you use it for resources and at the end of your turn you put it at the bottom of your deck in whatever order so you can kinda stack your deck turn by turn. But if you play the card using the resources you pitched it'll go in your graveyard or maybe your banished zone. It depends on a lot of stuff.”

“Okay, but when will you let us play?” Joseph asked before he reached for one of the decks that Duke had set out.

“Ummm, now, it's easier to learn the game while it's being played I think.”

Chapter End Notes

Hi, sorry I've been a bit overwhelmed recently and it's massively slowed my general writing schedule, but I'm trying to keep up a little bit. Also, did I just advertise a new game I've started playing recently? Absolutely! I've been learning to play *Flesh and Blood* with some people at the local game shop on Friday nights cause I like meeting new people and trying new things! Also, when I googled Duke's hobbies and found out that dude man plays collectable card games, my brain went "ONE OF US!" so I had to throw in a little happy scene with it before things get darker.

Also, in my document on my laptop, the last scene of this chapter had me on page 86 out of 100 of this fic so far. Soooo, rest assured, there is more to come!

Chapter 18

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

“Tim?” The older boy looked up when he heard Respawn's voice, the kid was standing in his door way, blinking at him with wide, glowing green eyes. Tim smiled and waved Respawn in.

“What's up little dude?” He asked from his desk, the kid looked at the nest on Tim's bed and then back to Tim.

“Can I sit on your bed, please? Billy says I got to ask nicely to get in a nest.” Respawn smiled as he spoke and it was contagious.

“Yeah, go on, do you need anything, or do you just want to be in a nest?” Tim asked, turning in his seat to keep eye contact with the younger pup.

“Dad said you wanted to help me get another name?” Respawn asked as he kicked off his slippers and crawled into Tim's nest, he sat cross legged against the wall once he settled.

“Oh! Yeah, I think he has the paperwork, though it'd be easy for Oracle to print off another copy if you needed her to. Any of us could get it from her during patrol, or she could come by the cave. Well, as long as Slade isn't going to give her a hard time I guess.” Tim tacked the last sentence on with a wrinkle of his nose.

“I like my name though.” Respawn told the older boy and Tim couldn't help but smile at that.

“You have an excellent name, and you can still use it, this name is just one you can use to go to school if you want to, and for paperwork in the future. You could still ask the people close to you to call you Respawn instead.” Tim smiled as he spoke to the younger kid and then turned back to his desk. “There's no rush for you to pick a second name, so take your time considering your options. Maybe look at baby name websites to see different meanings and new names you haven't seen before.”

The child hummed in response and then laid down, nuzzling the blankets in Tim's nest and scenting them as Tim turned back to his work.

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When the boys cornered Dick and asked him to come cuddle and watch movies with them, he couldn't bring himself to refuse. After all, if he was trying to find a positive to the situation his family was put into, it would have to be the fact they'd been forced to have more free time and were able to spend it with each other. Jason was dragged out of the library to join next, then Cass was asked and she brought Joseph, finally Respawn woke Rose from a nap.

Alfred appeared with Wintergreen in tow, both carrying snacks and as everyone was settling in Slade appeared. "Hmm, with this many of you in one room, I'll have to make sure we don't have another mattress incident."

"You know, you can just join us if you want, you don't have to pretend you're just supervising us." Rose tossed out and Dick noticed the cheeky grin that found its way onto Joey's face at his sister's sass. Dick and Jason had ended up making a makeshift nest in the floor for people to sprawl out on. Joseph, however, had chosen a recliner instead and Cass was leaning against his legs. Rose was laying down in the nest and letting Respawn use her stomach as a pillow, and Jason was absentmindedly combing Tim's hair while Duke leaned against his shoulder. Dick wrapped his arms tighter around Damian but was relieved when Slade settled next to Wintergreen on the couch.

Dick could see Cass' eyes going to Slade to glare at the older man, and it was all Dick could do to not try to grab her. He hadn't asked yet, too exhausted to even want to contemplate having that conversation. With any luck Joseph had a conversation with her, had explained just how dangerous his father was. Whether or not that warning would overcome her protectiveness, he really didn't know.

The movie came on and Dick couldn't focus, he didn't think Slade actually intended to touch Cass, if only because he was there. He knew Slade would use intimidation tactics that were extremely unconventional, and rely more on the fear he might do them than actually consider doing it. Slade just felt so unpredictable at times and he liked to think he could manage the man but Dick blinked at Damian shifted in his lap and Respawn crawled onto his other leg and the two moved one of Dick's arms to wrap around Respawn as well.

He smiled and pressed his face into black and then white hair, taking in the smell of puppies as he did. When he raised his head he saw Rose studying him and couldn't tell if it was because he had her little brother or for another reason all together. As the movie went on Dick made a conscious effort to focus on it, but before too long Damian and Respawn were sleeping and he ended up laying back with them cuddled in his arms still.

A glance over to Jason showed him frowning slightly but his arms were wrapped around Rose who'd crawled into his lap and tucked her head under his chin. Tim had migrated to Cass' lap and

Duke was leaning against Jason's shoulder. Dick sleepily watched the credit's play and slowly shifted so he was sitting up a little more, trying to determine how he'd be able to stand without putting either pup down.

He heard Slade move behind him and then warily watched the large alpha circle their nest before making his way in front of Dick. The two stared at each other before he carefully knelt down and reached for both pups. "Let me help."

Dick couldn't help a moment's hesitation, but then he lifted both his boys and Slade leaned in, his nose brushing Dick's hair as he shifted Damian and Respawn both to his arms. He could hear Slade taking a deep breath of his scent and wondered about it briefly before watching the fluid way the mercenary stood straight up. As far as Dick could tell, neither boy woke up.

Dick got to his feet, glancing at his siblings and seeing them also getting out of the nest. Once he was standing Slade offered him Respawn and Dick took him easily before following after Slade as they headed towards the bedrooms he could presume.

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Damian looked up when he heard the footsteps stop outside his bedroom door and then heard a knock. He glared at the door for a few moments and then the knock came again. "Who's there?"

There was silence and then the door started to open, he was ready to snarl at whoever was being so rude when he saw Joseph and his irritation went away. "Ah, Wilson the beta, apologizes, I didn't consider that you might come by, well, what is it?"

"You could call me Joseph or Joey like everyone else does." Joseph replied with an amused smirk that made Damian huff.

"That's far too familiar for my liking." Damian said, irritated and really just wanting to get back to the drawing he'd been refining. "Why are you here?"

"Cass was saying since we both like art we might want to compare sketch books." He lifted the bag he had on his shoulder and then opened it to pull out a rather large sketch pad.

"I was unaware you drew." Damian said quietly before looking at his own sketch book. He shut it

and then stood up at his desk. “Let's go to a sitting room, I don't like people in my space other than Richard, Cassandra, and sometimes Respawn.”

Chapter End Notes

This is definitely a calm before the storm situation. Or well, I think I slow burn a lot of things, including up coming storms. I hope I've ummm been giving enough foreshadowing for everything to come. I'm going to add some character tags and maybe change some of the other tags as the next few chapters are posted. No, I don't have nearly enough written to be posting frequently again, but I feel bad not posting for so long.

Side note, I've been contemplating the possibility of one of my fellow nerds realizing it's me writing this based on the flesh and blood section of the last chapter but... Honestly... If you've read 18 chapters of this and try to call me out on my weird porn, you're only calling yourself out for jacking off to my weird porn lmao, so I'm not too worried about someone I know realizing what I write.

Please [drop by the archive and comment](#) to let the author know if you enjoyed their work!